

JUMBO COMICS^{10¢}

No. 98
APRIL



SHEENA
JUNGLE QUEEN
"SEEKERS of the
TERROR FANGS!"

also GHOST GALLERY
THE HAWK • SKY GIRL
-and many others-

The **SUPER 7** OF THE COMICS...

ON SALE - 25¢



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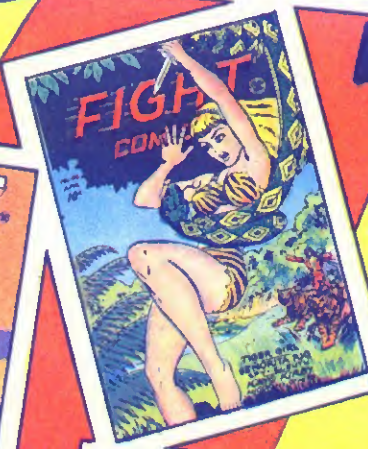


ON SALE - 10¢



ON SALE - 1¢

WHY
GUESS?
GET THE
BEST!



ON SALE - 25¢

NEW!

ACTUAL
SCREEN
THRILLERS
PRESENTED
IN AN
UNUSUAL
BOOK!
*Don't
miss it!*



ON SALE - 25¢



ON SALE - 5¢

LOOK FOR THE
BULL'S-EYE!



A
FICTION
HOUSE
MAGAZINE

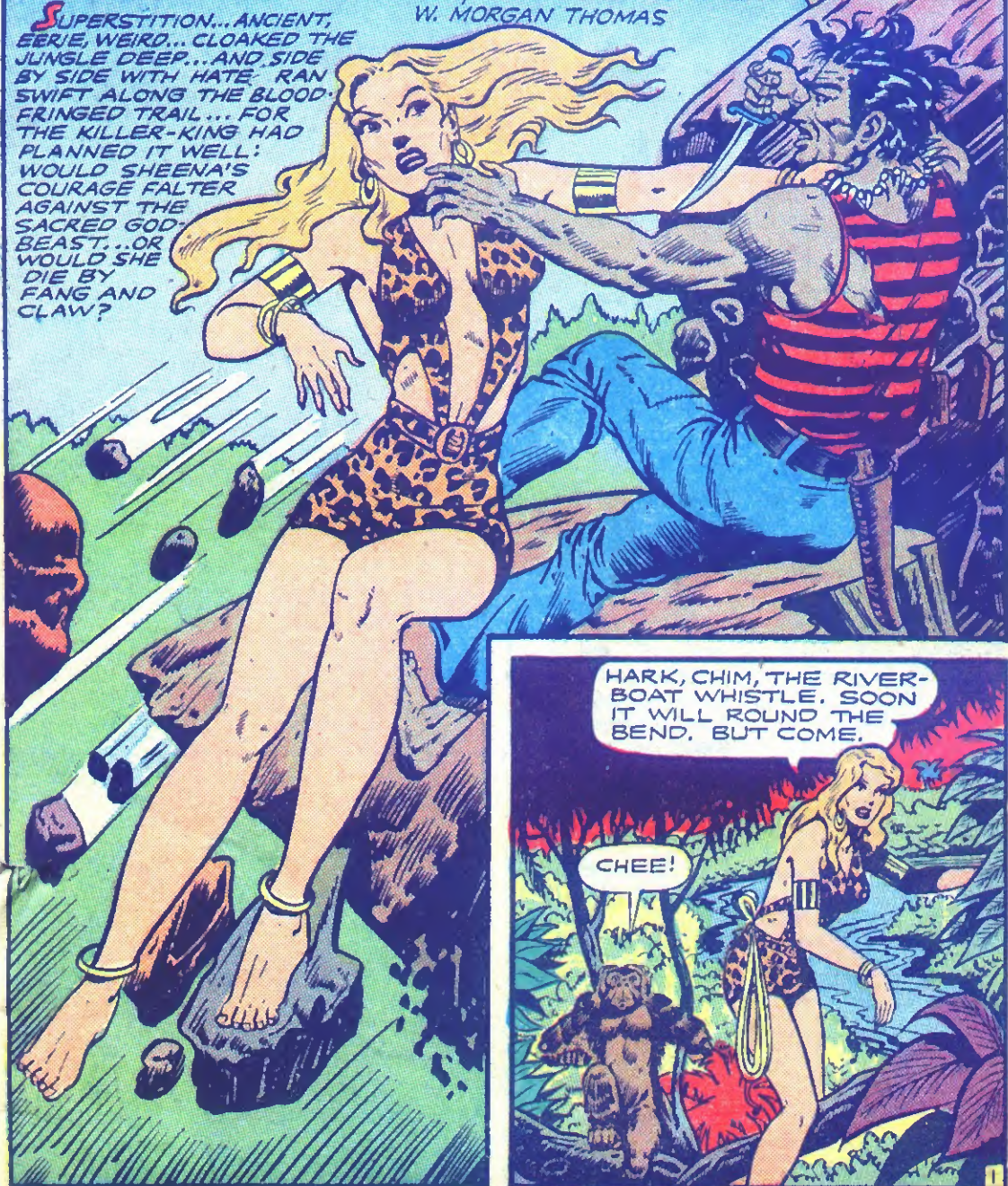
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SHEENA

Queen of the Jungle

By W. MORGAN THOMAS

SUPERSTITION... ANCIENT,
EERIE, WEIRD... CLOAKED THE
JUNGLE DEEP... AND, SIDE
BY SIDE WITH HATE, RAN
SWIFT ALONG THE BLOOD-
FRINGED TRAIL... FOR
THE KILLER-KING HAD
PLANNED IT WELL:
WOULD SHEENA'S
COURAGE FALTER
AGAINST THE
SACRED GOD-
BEAST... OR
WOULD SHE
DIE BY
FANG AND
CLAW?



HARK, CHIM, THE RIVER-
BOAT WHISTLE. SOON
IT WILL ROUND THE
BEND. BUT COME.

CHEE!



BOB IS ABOARD, AND WE SHALL SURPRISE HIM WHEN IT DOCKS.



BUT WAIT! WHAT MEANS THIS?



STOP! THIS BOULDER WILL DO THE JOB NICELY!

JOB, N'KOLU?



HAH, YES, A GRISLY JOB, B'WANTU! THE BOULDER WILL SMASH THE RIVER BOAT. SOMETHING ABOARD I MUST HAVE!

WAH! EVEN NOW IT STEAMS TOWARD THE DOCK!



WELL, HERE WE ARE, KINSEY, OLD MAN, SAFE AND SOUND.



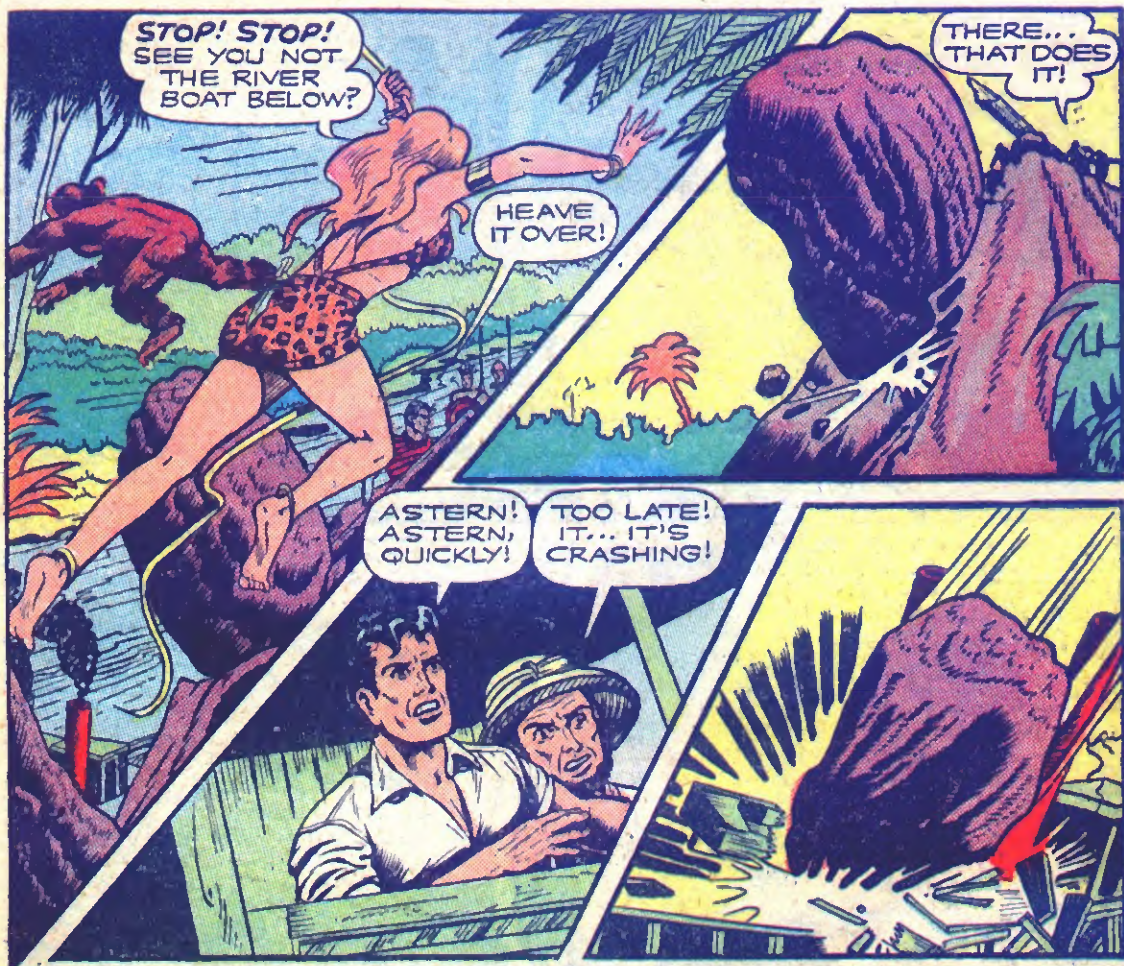
YES, IT WAS A TOUGH HUNT, BOB.

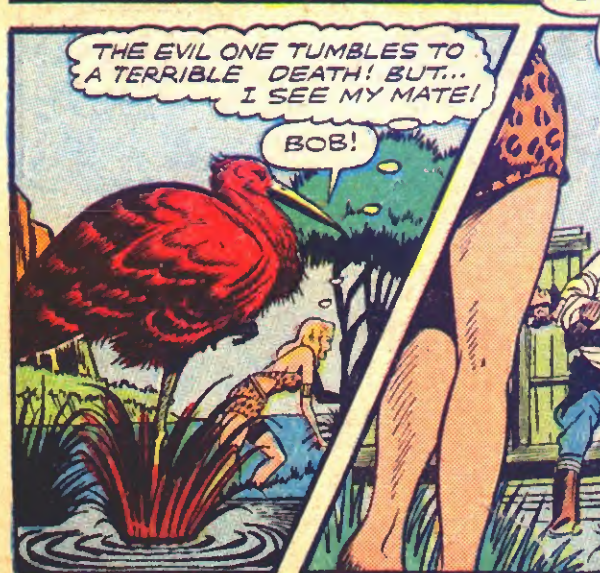
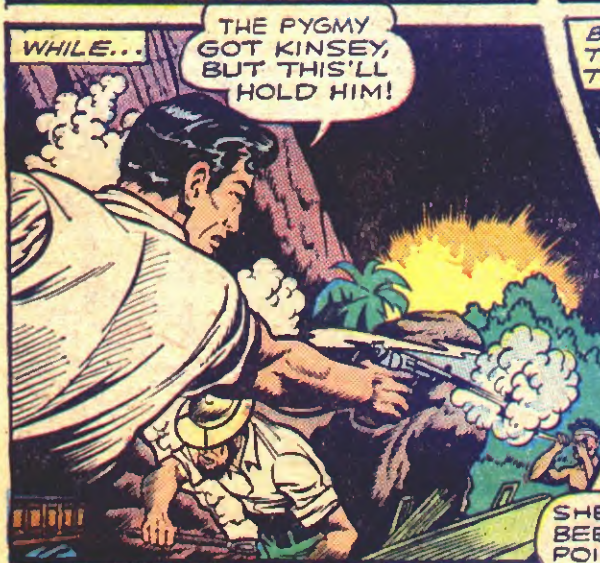
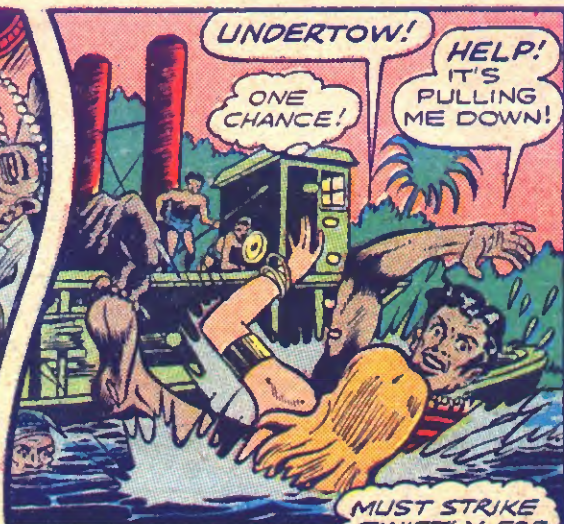
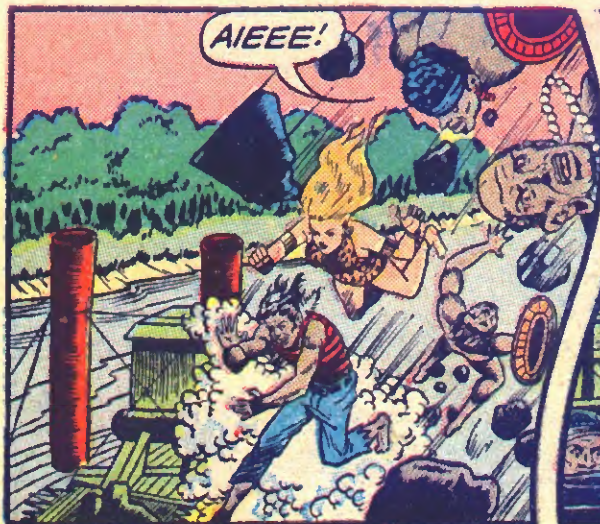
YES, AND A GOOD ONE. WAIT, WHAT'S THAT?

BUT I HAVE WHAT I WENT AFTER!



LOOK! THAT ROCK TOPPLING... FALLING... IT'LL CRASH US! SWING 'ER HARD-A-PORT, KINSEY!





SOON... TOUGH BLOW FOR KINSEY, BUT I RETRIEVED WHAT BEASTS I COULD. WELL, HERE WE ARE AT LAST.

PATIENCE, BOB. HO, MEN OF N'BORO, SHEENA WOULD SEE YOUR MEDICINE MAN.

AND AFTER HURRIED EXPLANATIONS... BEGIN THE DANCE! AND SOON THE POISONS WILL WASH AWAY!

THESE MYSTIC WORDS MEAN NOTHING, BUT THE POTION WILL CURE KINSEY.

THE ATTACK ON THE BOAT PUZZLES ME. SAY, DO YOU SUPPOSE...

SHH, BOB! THAT ODDLY COSTUMED NATIVE WHO TALKS WITH THE CHIEF... HE... BUT COME, FOLLOW ME.

WHAT!! THE EVIL ONE! YOU ESCAPED SHEENA ONCE, BUT NOT A SECOND TIME...

IT WAS SIMPLE TO DODGE THE ROCKS. BUT I'VE COME TO CLAIM MY BEAST...

THE CAGED BLACK LEOPARD IS RIGHTFULLY MINE AND NO ONE SHALL STOP ME! NOT EVEN YOU, SHEENA!

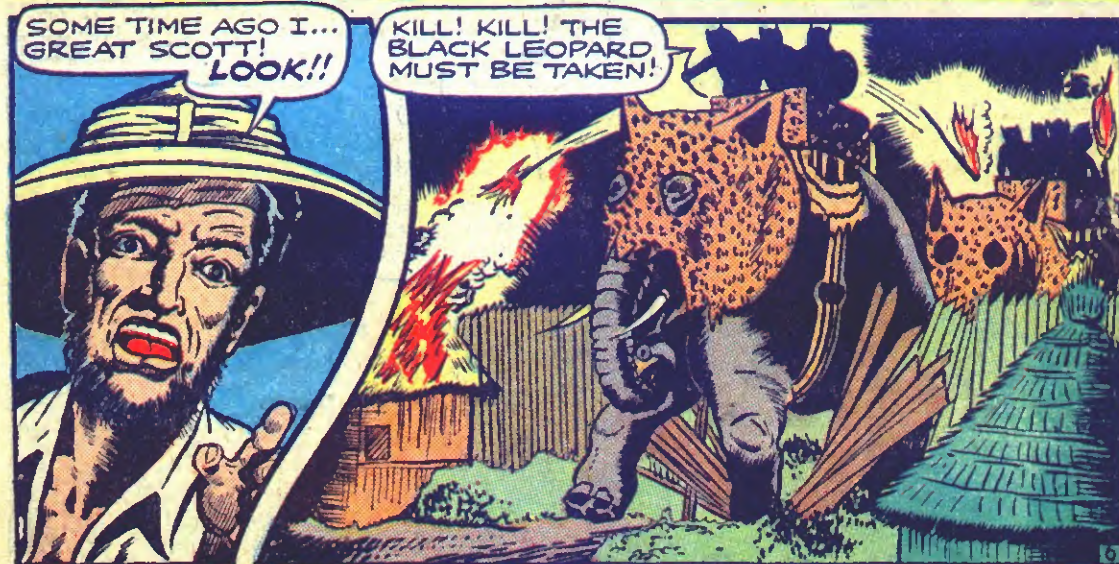
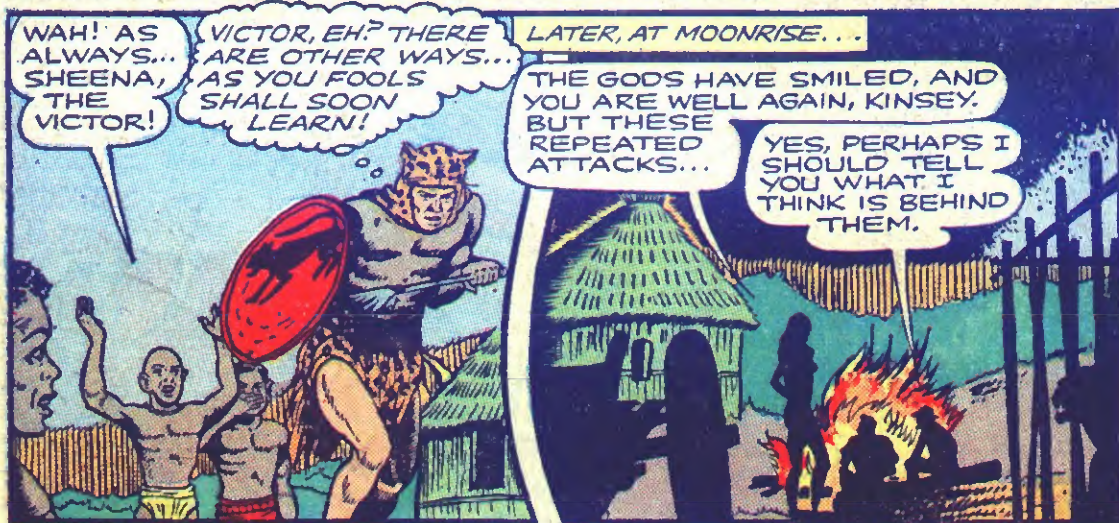
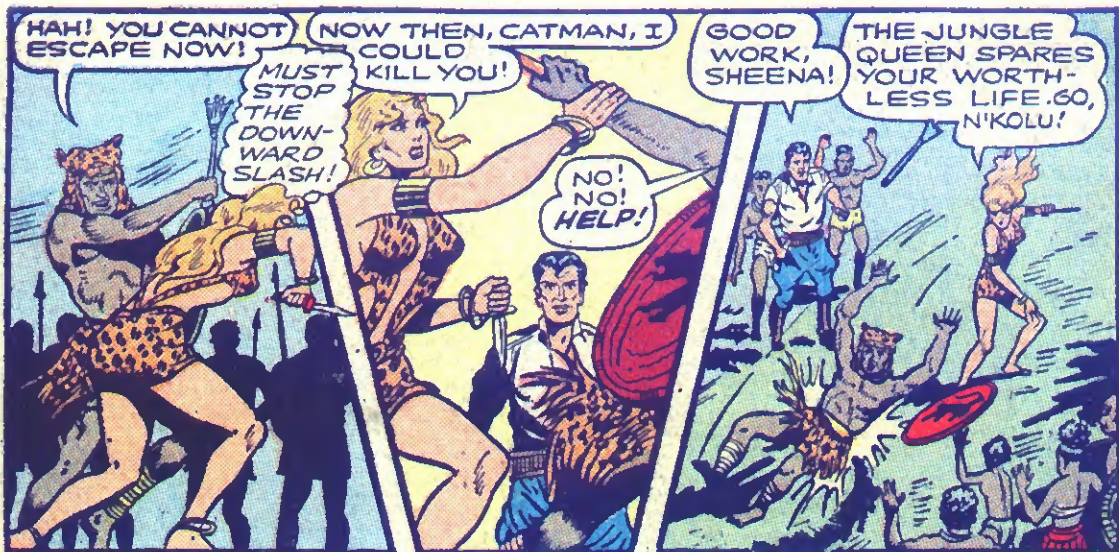
WAH! THE HYENA SPEAKS WITH THE TONGUE OF A LION!

AND MATCHES ITS COURAGE IN DEED! YOUR BLADE AGAINST MY CLAW!

AGREED! BUT BEWARE THE BOASTED COURAGE TURNS NOT TO TRICKERY!

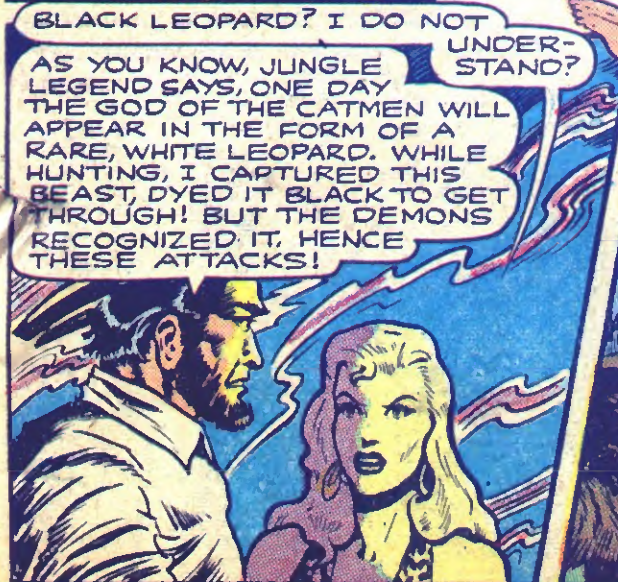
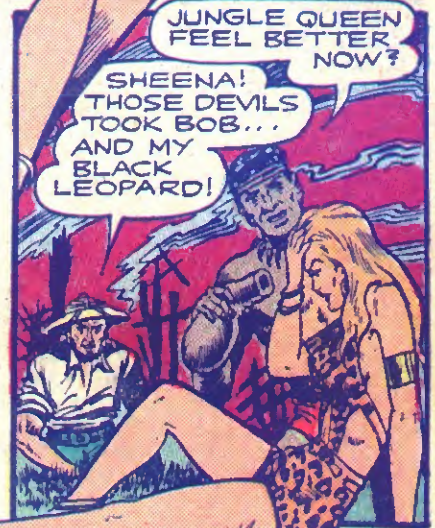
TRICKERY, EH? THE JUNGLE QUEEN MUST DIE!

COME, EVIL ONE, MY BLADE AWAITS!





PRECIOUS MINUTES DRAG! VICIOUS CATMEN RAID, FIRE AND PLUNDER... AND SOON THE KRAAL IS REDUCED TO SHOULDERING STICKS, LIKE CHARRED, UGLY FINGERS... THE THUNDER OF ELEPHANT HOOFS HAVE Dwindled IN THE DISTANCE, AS...





SHEENA'S
MATE? THIS
I DO NOT
LIKE!

IF THIS NOT BE OUR
LEOPARD GOD, THE
WRATH OF THE
JUNGLE QUEEN
WILL BE
GREAT.

JUNGLE
QUEEN?
COME... SEE
OUR TRUE RULER!

HAH! SOON,
SOON I SHALL
BE LEADER

AIEE! 'TIS NOT THE WHITE
LEOPARD... BUT A BLACK
ONE! WHAT MEANS THIS
TREACHERY?

WAIT,
LEADER!
OBSERVE...

BEHOLD, FANGAH..
OUR GOD, THE
WHITE LEOPARD!



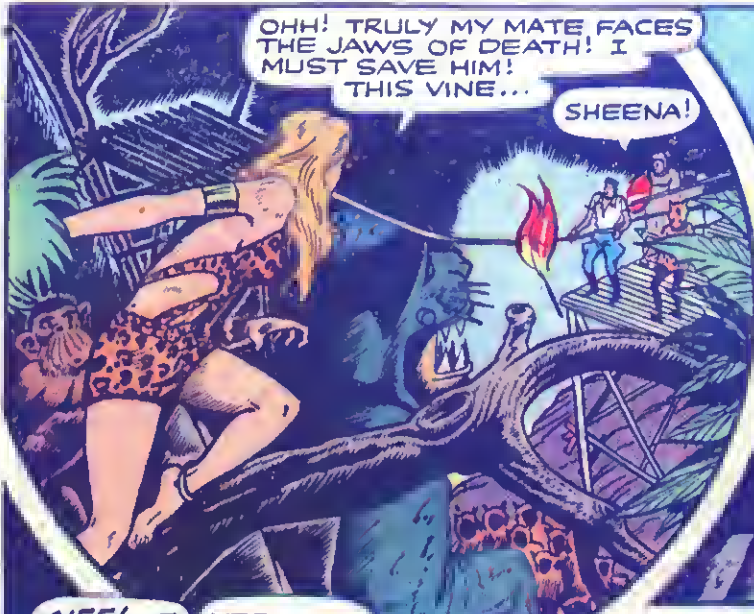
'TIS TRUE, TRUE.
SEIZE THE
DESECRATOR!
OUR GREAT
IDOL CRIES
FOR HIS
BLOOD!

SHEENA WILL
WIPE OUT THE
WHOLE TRIBE
FOR THIS!

NOW I CARE
NOT! LASH
THE VINE TO
HIM! HE SHALL
DIE ON THE
SWING OF
DEATH!

NO ESCAPE! BRR...WHAT A
HORRIBLE WAY TO DIE! BUT
WHAT'S THIS?





OHH! TRULY MY MATE FACES THE JAWS OF DEATH! I MUST SAVE HIM! THIS VINE...

SHEENA!

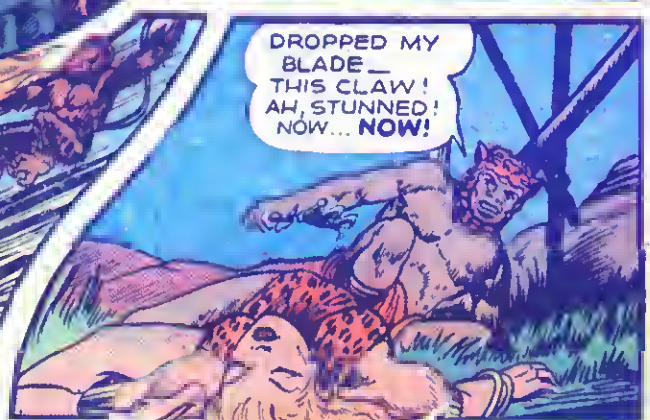


MY BLADE SHALL STRIKE SWIFTER THAN YOUR CLAW, EVIL ONE!



AIEE! WE FALL!

YES... BUT TOGETHER, N'KOLO!

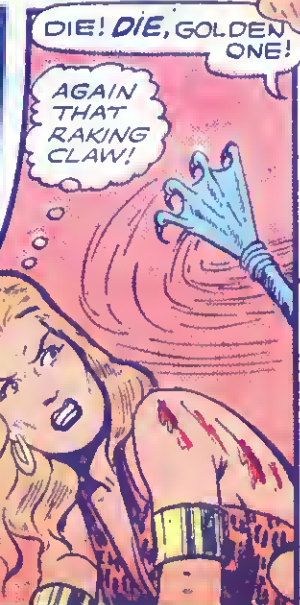


DROPPED MY BLADE — THIS CLAW! AH, STUNNED! NOW... NOW!



ONE SWIFT SLASH AND...

MY HEAD... I... OOH!



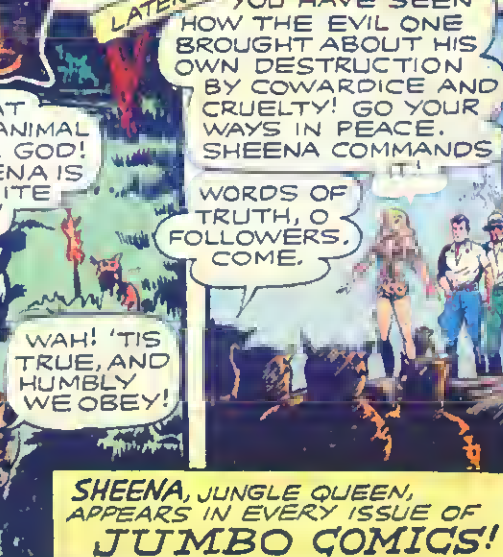
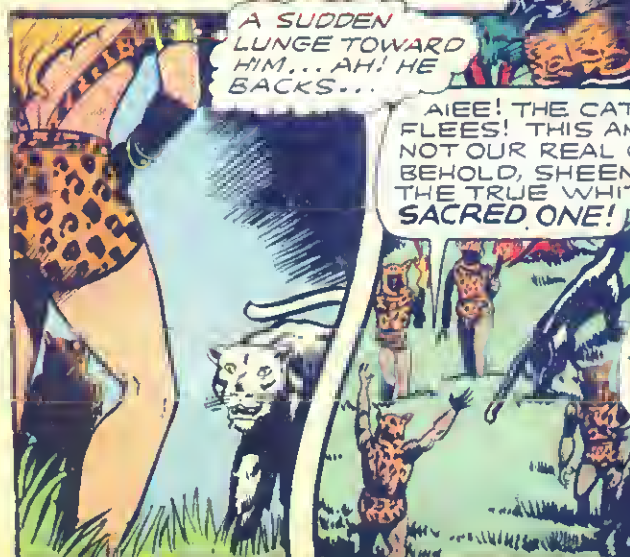
DIE! DIE, GOLDEN ONE!

AGAIN THAT RAKING CLAW!



FIERCER, FIERCER THE BATTLE RAGES... AS A FRIGHTENED CHIM TUGS NERVOUSLY AT THE CAGE LOCK...

CHEE, CHEE!



The Hawk

BY
WILLIS
RENSIE

A STRANGE VOYAGE AND A STRANGER CARGO... THIS READ A BLOODIED PAGE, RIPPED FROM THE LOG OF HAWK'S GALLANT SHIP... AN ENTRY BEGUN WHEN THE LADY SCARLETT RODE AT ANCHOR...



AGAIN, JEREMY, YE LITTLE SCAMP... 'AVE I NOT TOLD YE TO STAY OUT O' TH' POWDER ROOM?

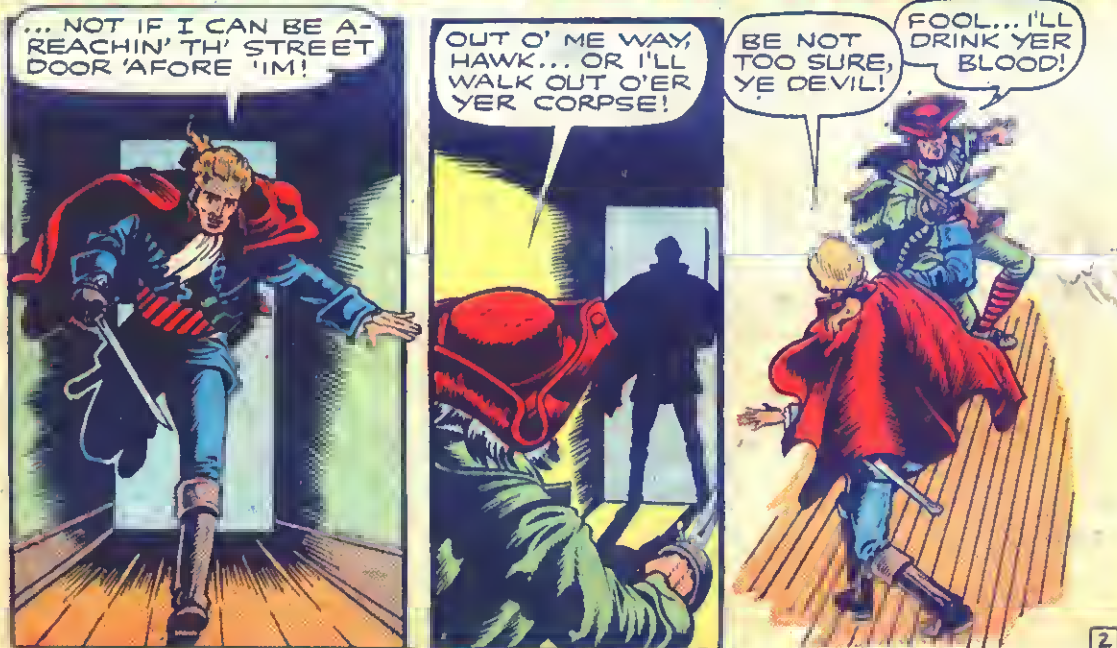
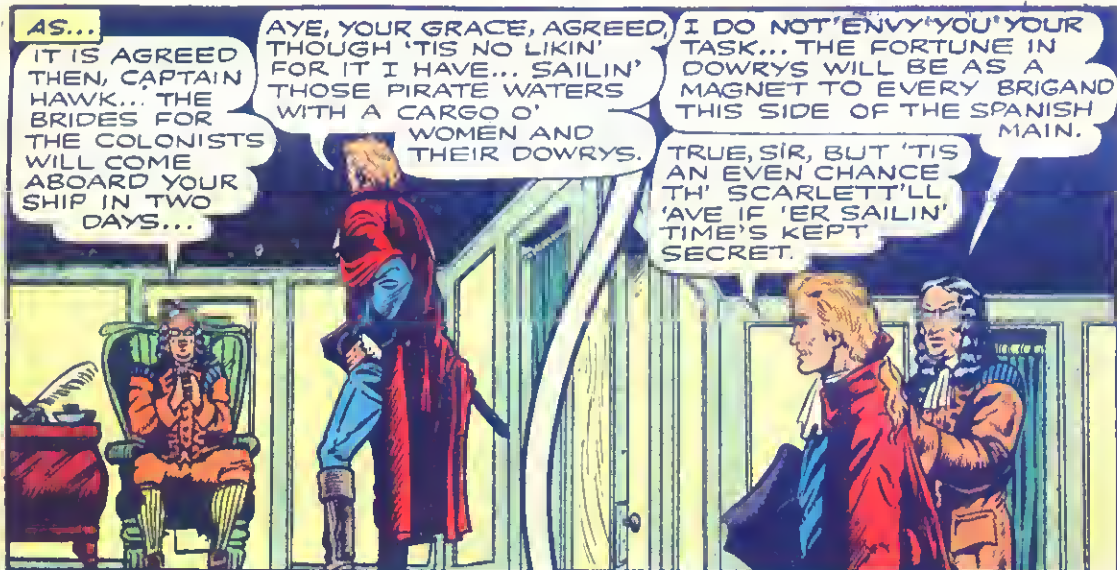
OUCH, LEGGO, VELVET... 'TIS NO HARM I WAS DOIN'.

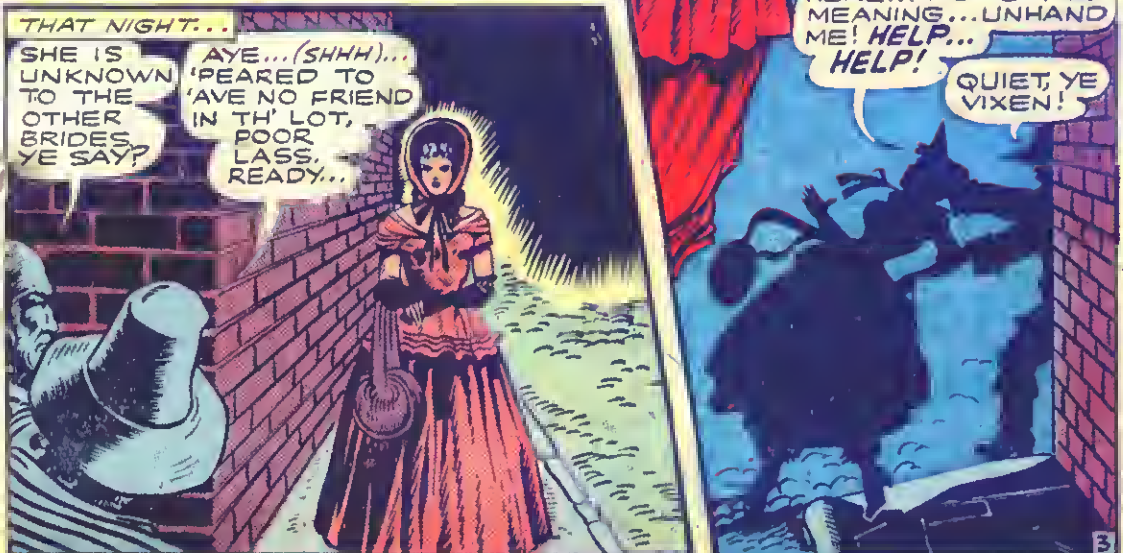
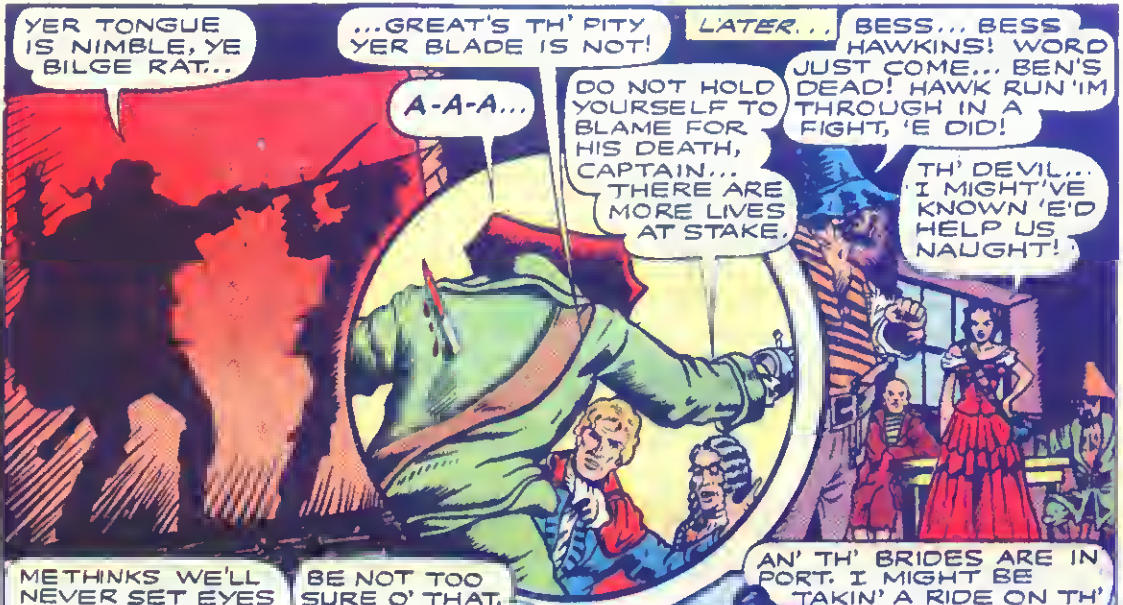


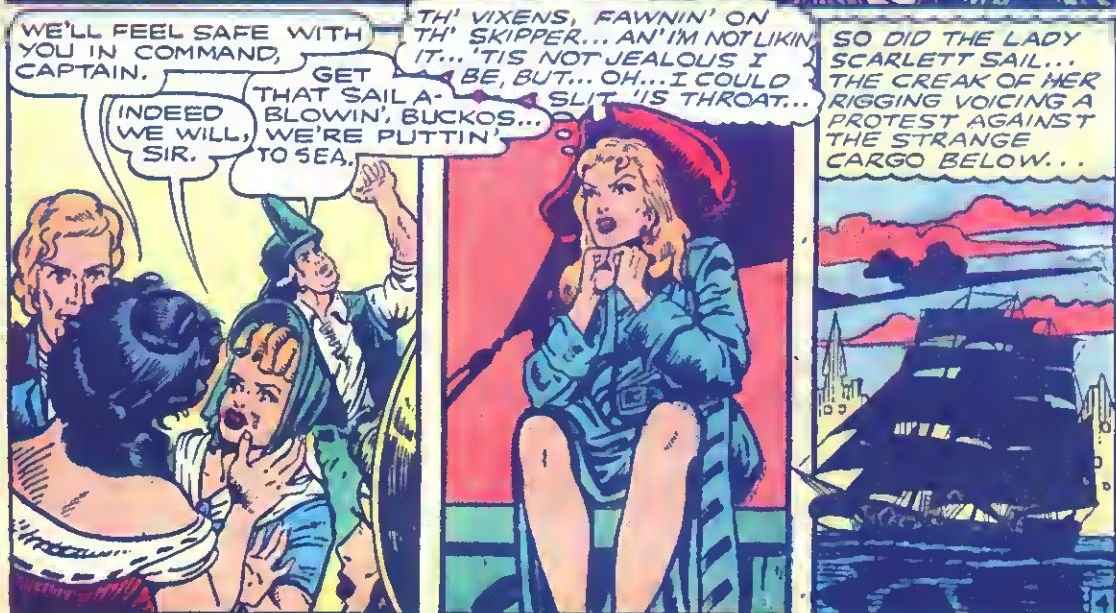
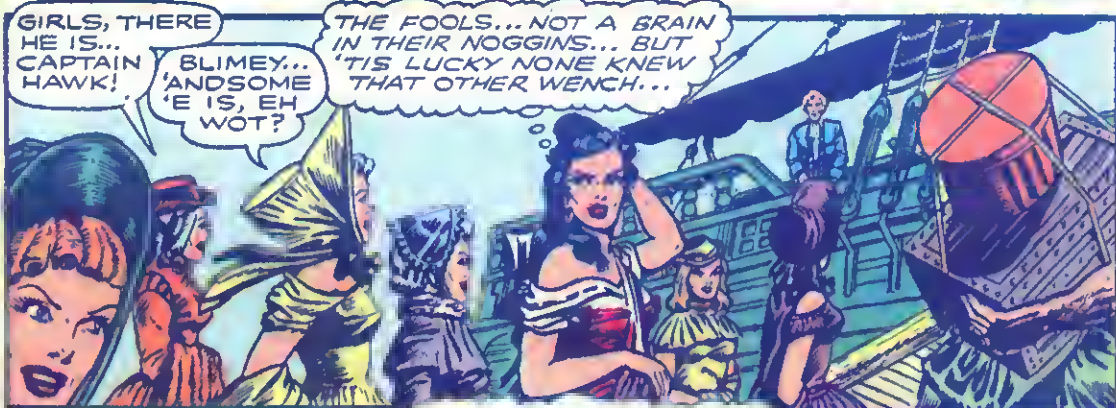
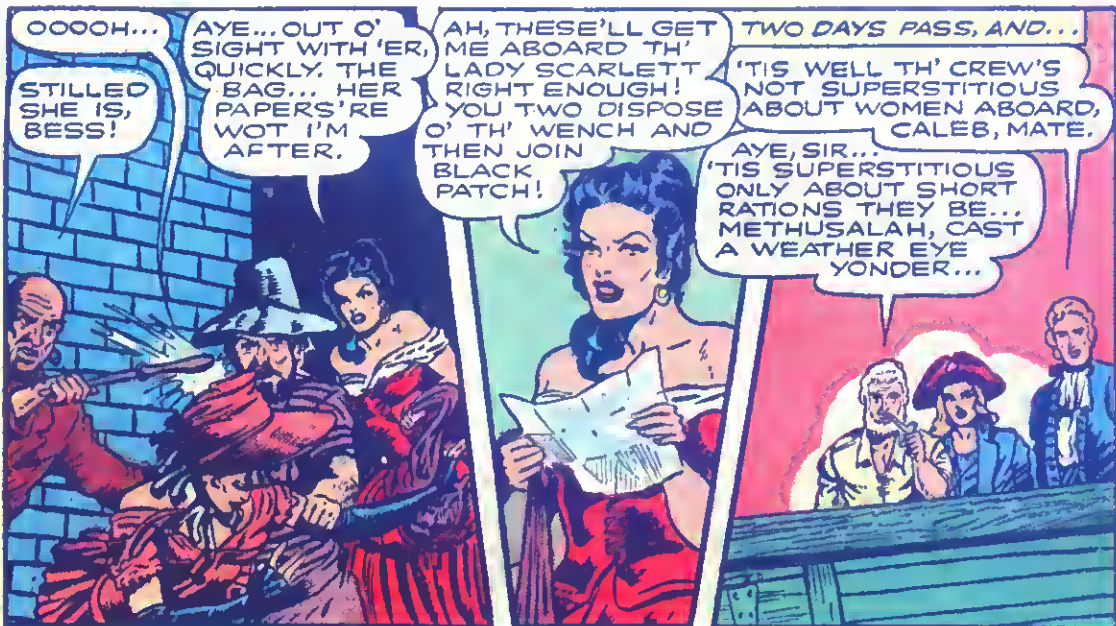
WOULD YE BLOW UP TH' SHIP, LAD, 'FORE CAP'N HAWK CAN GET US A CARGO ABOARD?

AW, WOT BE THIS 'OL' CARGO 'E'S TALKIN' ABOUT?









EATS OUT O' ME HAND LIKE A BLINKIN' PIGEON, TH' CAPTAIN DOES. NOT ONCE 'AS 'E LOOKED AT TH' BLONDE WENCH...

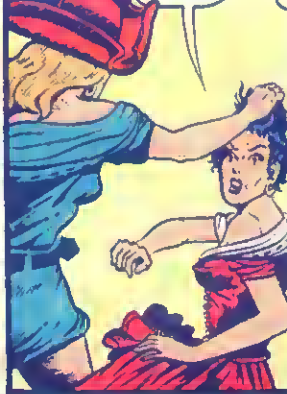
(SHHH)... 'TIS HER!

HEARD YE I DID, YE VIXEN! I'LL...

O-HO... SO TH' LASS PLAYS ROUGH, DOES SHE?

'EAR IT, LAD? WOT CAN TH' RUCKUS BE? THOUGHT TH' MAST 'AD COME DOWN, I DID.

FROM TH' LADIES' QUARTERS, SIR... 'AVE WE SPRUNG A LEAK?



'EARD IT ON DECK, I DID, CAP'N! IS TH' SHIP AFIRE?

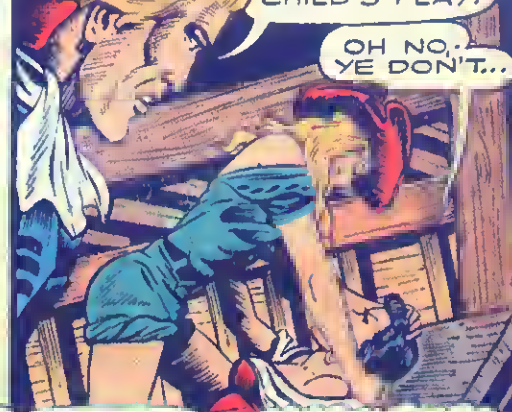
METHUSALAH'S BONES! CAST AN EYE... VELVET!

YE DEVIL, I'LL...



DID YE 'EAR ME, LASS... AVAST THERE! 'TIS NO TIME FOR CHILD'S PLAY!

OH NO... YE DON'T...



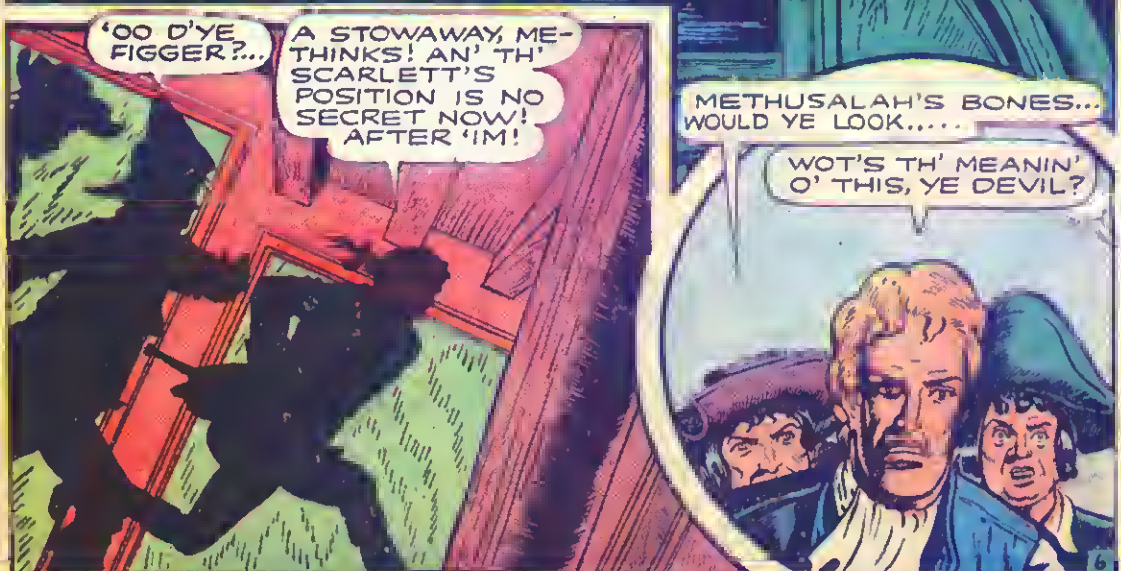
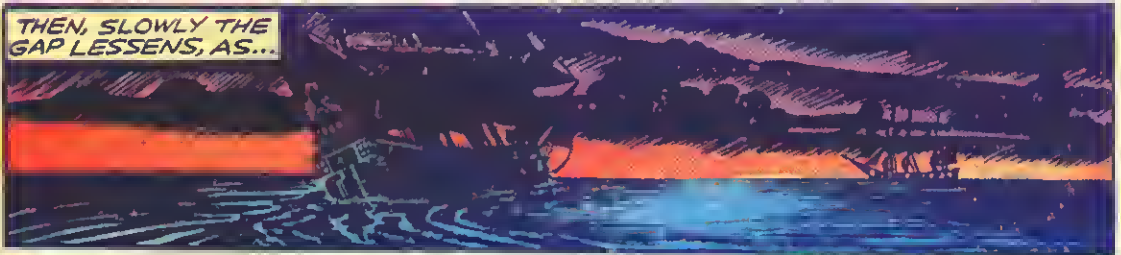
STARTED IT, SHE DID, CAPTAIN!

NO MATTER. WE'RE COMIN' ON TH' MOST DANGEROUS LEG O' OUR VOYAGE... APPROACHIN' BUCCANEERS' BAY!

CAP'N, SIR, GETTIN' CLOSE WE BE. IF YE'D SLIP BY IN TH' DARKNESS, WE'D BEST COVER ALL LIGHTED PORTS AN' HATCHES, LESS A LANTHORN GIVE US AWAY!

'TWOULD BE A PITY, MATE... A PITY IF BLACK PATCH SAW TH' SCARLETT.





BESS HAWKINS
COMMANDS TH'
POWDER ROOM!
ONE STEP NEARER...
AN' TH' FIRST BULLET
GOES TO YE,
CAP'N HAWK!



CAP'N... CAP'N! 'TIS A
PIRATE CRAFT MOVIN'
TOWARD US!

WE
CANNOT DEFEND
OURSELVES WITH-
OUT POWDER, CAP'N...
WE'RE DOOMED!



AS... MAKE ME ROCKET
IN TH' GALLEY, I
WILL... VELVET'LL
NEVER KNOW... JUST
A MITE O' POWDER...
BLIMEY, DARK IT BE...
TH' CANDLE...



AH... POWDER'LL NEVER
BE MISSED... THAT
RUCKUS OUTSIDE...
WHAT?... OOOH,
TRAPPED...



ME NOGGIN'...
OOOF!



OD'S BLOOD... WOT?

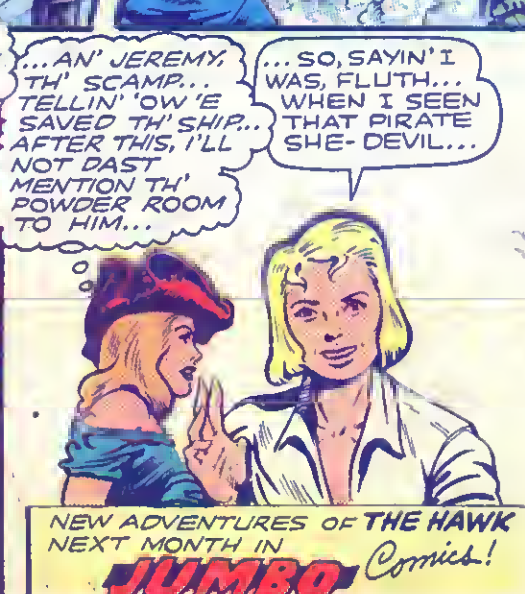
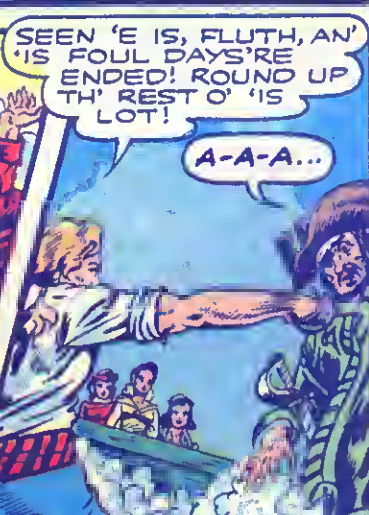
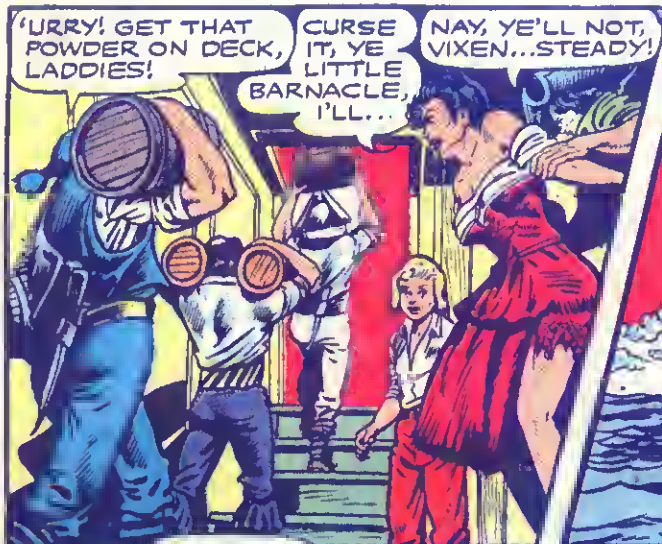
LOR' LUV US! 'TIS...
... JEREMY!
NOW, ME HEARTIES...
NOW'S TH' TIME!



AT THAT MOMENT...

STILL SILENT 'ER
GUNS BE! LAY IT
ON, ME BUCKOS...
WE'RE GOIN'
ABOARD!





Hateful HERMAN

BY DONALD SHAW

THE DEFENSE RESTS, DOES IT? I'LL (HEH! HEH!) GIVE IT SOMETHING TO REST IN... A NICE COMFY ELECTRIC CHAIR.

AND... WE'RE AGREED THEN, THAT THE EVIDENCE WARRANTS ONLY LIFE-IMPRISONMENT. ALL IN FAVOR, SAY "AYE"!

YOU CAN'T CONVINCE ME, HANG IT. HANG HIM!

NO!

BUT MAN, WHERE ARE YOUR "AYES?" THERE'S A DOUBT OF HIS GUILT. YOU CAN'T KILL AN INNOCENT MAN.

NOT PERSONALLY. I HAVEN'T AN EXECUTIONER'S LICENSE. SIT DOWN, BOYS.

THIS MAY TAKE A WHILE.

DAYS LATER...

WELL; WHAT DO YOU SAY, GUYS? ANY "NOOSE" FOR ME YET?

ALL RIGHT...ALL RIGHT, WE GIVE UP. STRING HIM UP.

OKAY, YOUR HONOR. WE REACHED A VERDICT, AND YOU CAN REACH FOR THE ROPE!

I PRO-
NOUNCE THE ...

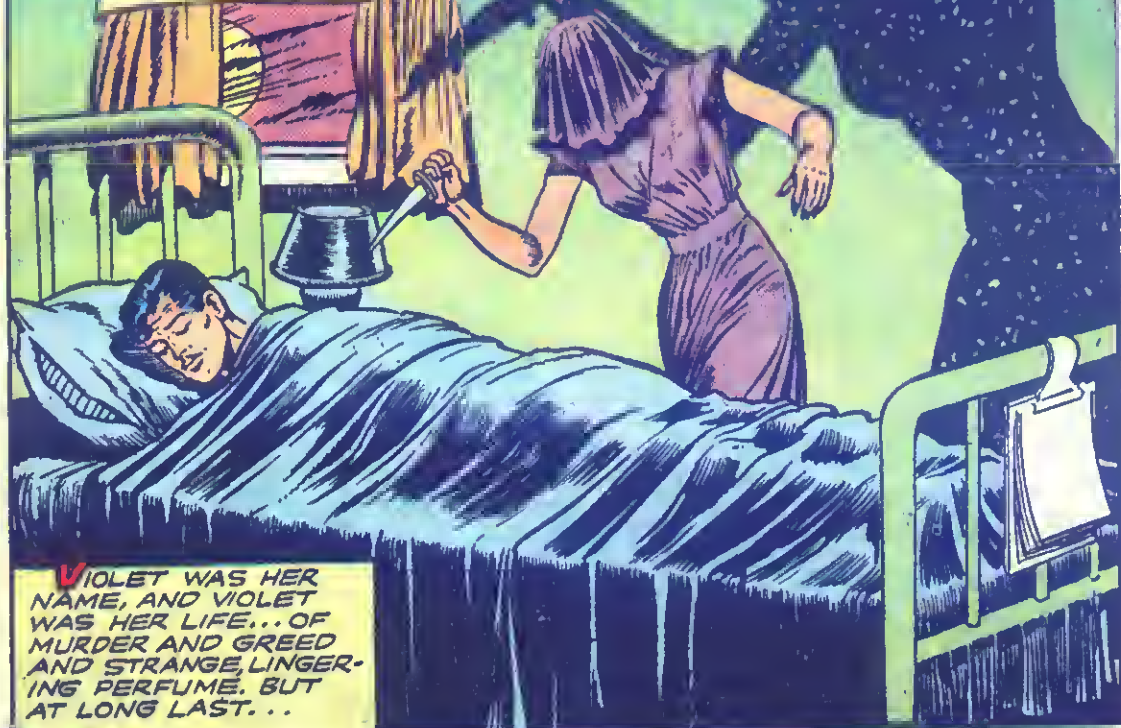
WAIT! LOOK AT THIS, SIR!

WHAT LUCK! THIS EVIDENCE PROVES THE DEFENDANT NOT GUILTY. AND TO THINK, MR. FOGARTY, THAT HAD NOT THE JURY TAKEN SO LONG, YOU WOULD NOT HAVE ARRIVED FROM CHINA IN TIME.

The End

ZX-5

BY MAJOR THORPE



VIOLET WAS HER NAME, AND VIOLET WAS HER LIFE... OF MURDER AND GREED AND STRANGE, LINGERING PERFUME. BUT AT LONG LAST...

ZX, TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW OF VIOLET ROSCOE.

WELL, IT ALL STARTED SEVERAL YEARS AGO, WHEN...

"VIOLET BEGAN HER ONE WOMAN CRIME WAVE, PRACTICALLY SINGLE HANDED, EXCEPTING A THOMPSON SUB. SHE RUBBED OUT THE PHILLIPS GANG FOR HER FIRST JOB... HER VICTIMS WERE BLESSED WITH THE SCENT OF VIOLETS. BUT THAT WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING..."

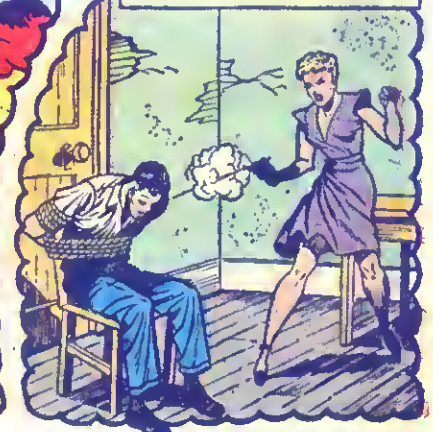
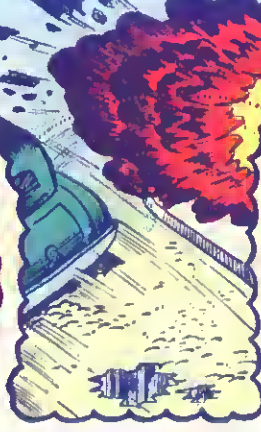
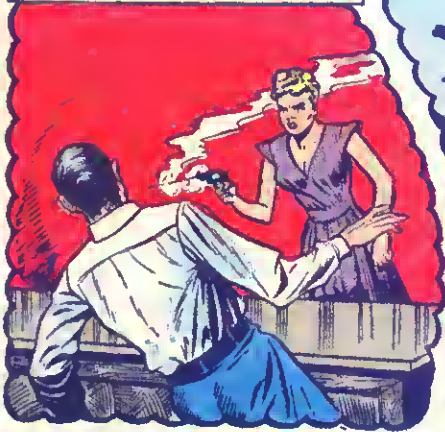


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"MERCHANTS, SMALL AND LARGE, WERE HER PREY. RESISTANCE? LEAD WAS A GOOD PERSUADER."

"BUT IF THAT DIDN'T WORK, THERE WERE FAR MORE SUBTLE METHODS."

"KIDNAPPING, OF COURSE, WAS A SIDELINE... BUT AFTER RECEIVING THE RANSOM..."



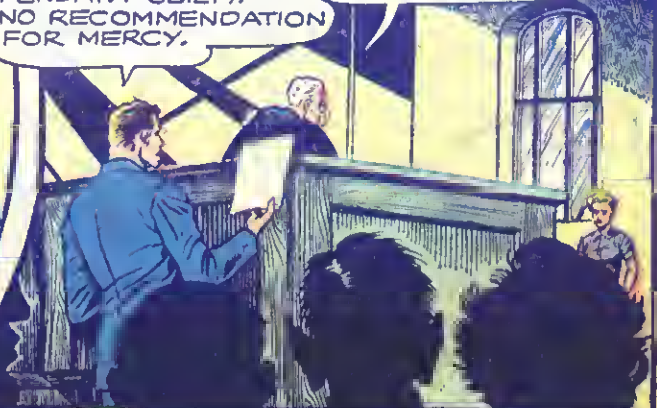
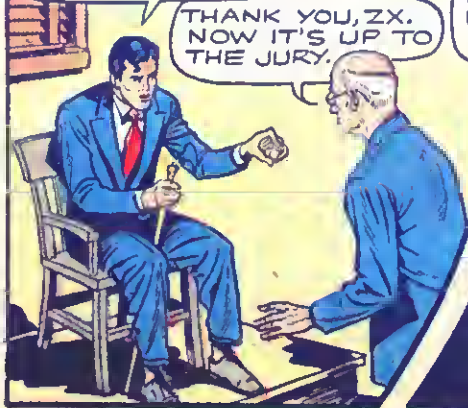
THIS MICROFILM I'VE BEEN COLLECTING WITH MY CAMERA-CANE SHOULD BE ENOUGH TO CONVICT HER.

SOON...

WE, THE JURY, FIND THE DEFENDANT GUILTY. NO RECOMMENDATION FOR MERCY.

VIOLET ROSCOE, DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY BEFORE SENTENCE IS PRONOUNCED?

THANK YOU, ZX. NOW IT'S UP TO THE JURY.



YES, YES! I'VE GOT PLENTY TO SAY. I'LL GET YOU, JUDGE, EVEN IF I HAVE TO RETURN FROM THE GRAVE!

LATER...

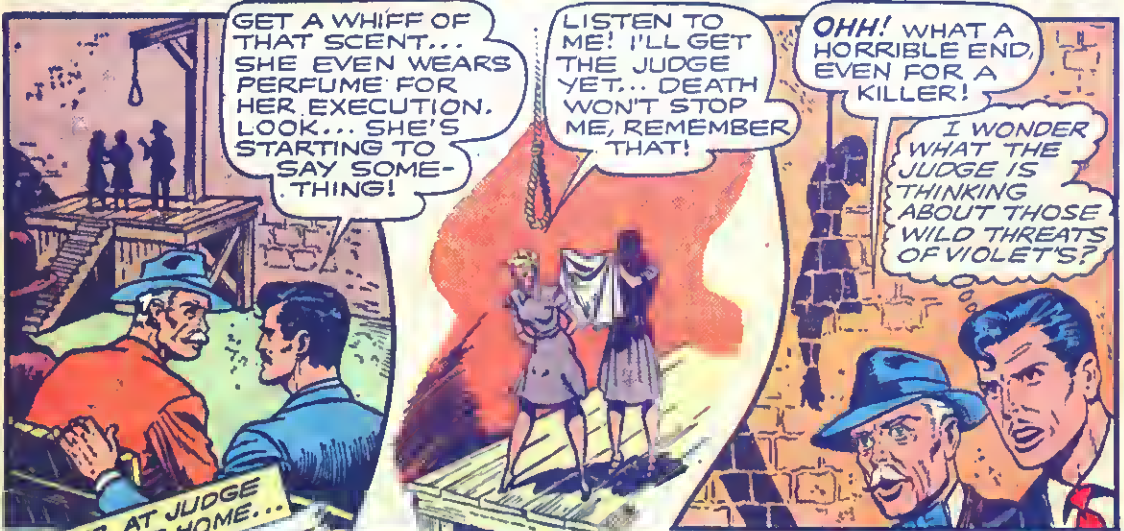
ZX, DID YOU HAPPEN TO NOTICE THE MATRON? YOU KNOW, I THOUGHT I HEARD A TRACE OF VINDICTIVENESS IN HER TONE. ONCE I BEAT HER IN AN ELECTION...

NONSENSE! BUT TAKE MY WORD FOR IT, JUDGE JOHNSON, YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE LAST FROM VIOLET ROSCOE!

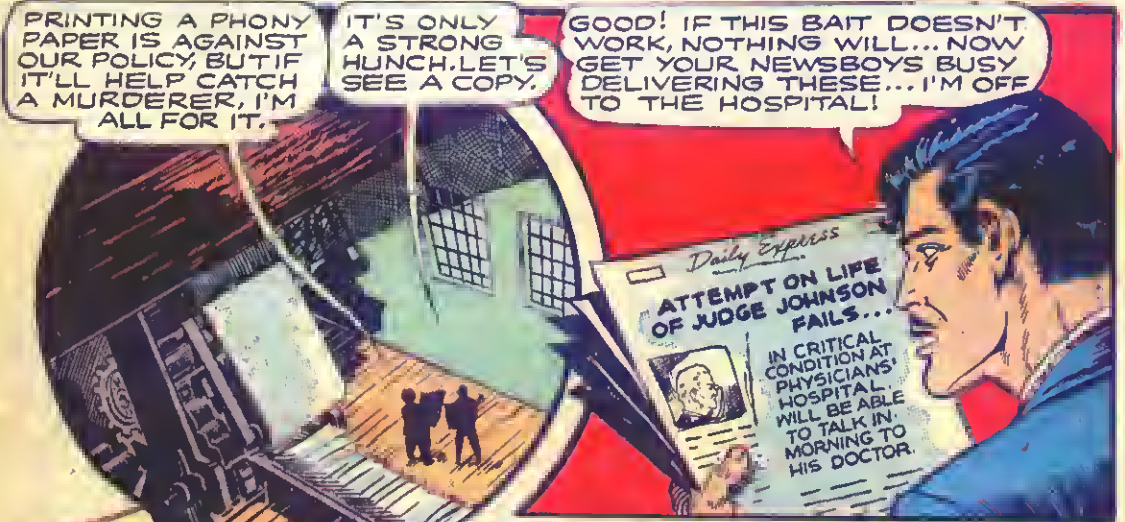
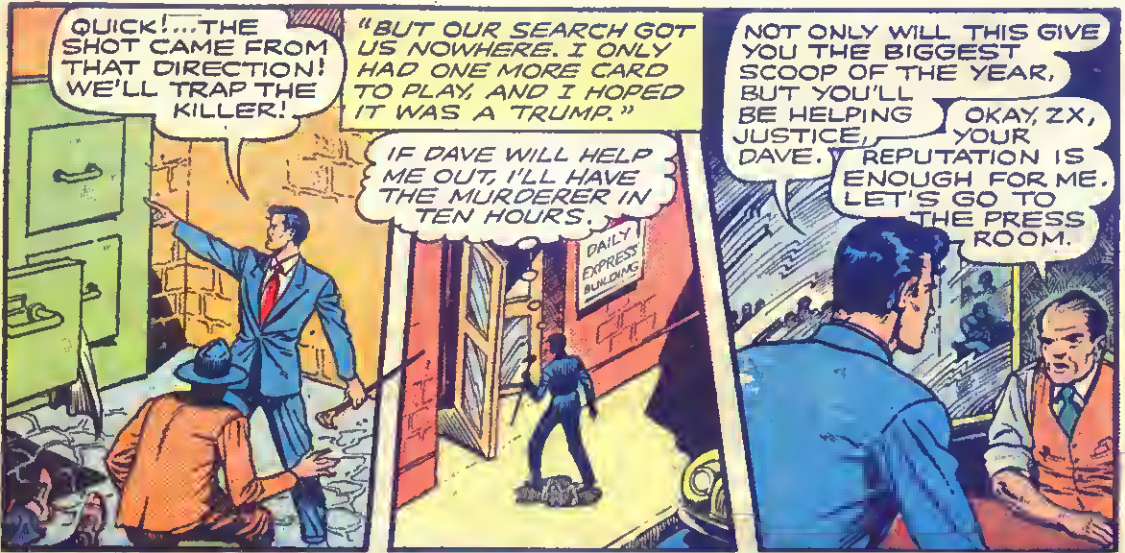
MATRON, TAKE THE PRISONER AWAY... OH, ZX, WOULD YOU PLEASE STEP INTO MY CHAMBER?

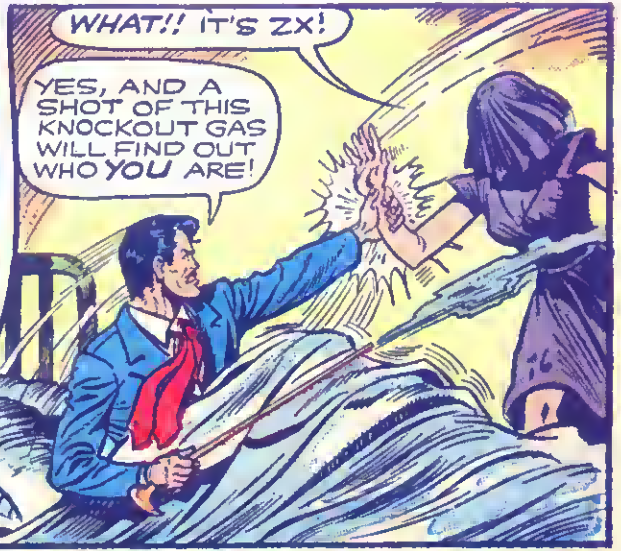
COME ALONG, I'VE PLANS FOR YOU!











ZX-5 IN EVERY ISSUE OF
JUMBO Comics!

SHEENA AND THE DEADLY WATER

By W. MORGAN THOMAS

SHEENA waved a gay farewell as Bob and little Chim, the chimpanzee, disappeared from view around the bend of the jungle trail. They were going to the village of the Rapani, there to trade a little ivory and a few skins for the things needed in the tree hut. As a rule, Sheena did not favor the killing of her jungle creatures for purposes of trade, but the ivory was but that taken from *Soo-kun-jahh*, the graveyard of the elephants, and the skins those of jungle killers who had been punished by Sheena herself—with death.

"And now," said Sheena to herself, "to do what has long needed doing! Sheena will explore the death waters!"

With Bob and Chim out of the way she felt free and strong as she could never feel when they were present. Danger in many forms lurked always in the jungle, and while Sheena had no fear for herself—for was not she the Queen of the Jungle—she worried constantly about her two companions. More than once she had saved them, at the risk of her own life, and always she watched them with the tenderness of a mother and the fierce, all seeing eye of the jungle falcon.

"Ho-eeceee," cried Sheena as she swung through the trees at a great speed, headed for danger. "It is good to tread the branches so lightly, to command in the jungle, and to know that Bob and Chim are safe. At least for a little time. I will look into this matter of the deadly waters, and they will be none the wiser."

And so, as Sheena approached a place where the river ran deep and fast, over myriad sharp and jagged rocks, she could not help feeling just a little sense of relief that today, just this once, she was alone. There was danger ahead. The thought thrilled through her, tensing every supple muscle of her tawny body. Danger! And for once Sheena faced it alone . . .

Some days before news of this new peril had been brought to Sheena by the witch doctor of the Gunee tribe, one Kreetcha by name. Sheena had never liked the man, always bowing and scraping to her, but with the light of treachery burning in his narrow eyes, and at first she was inclined to think he merely lied for some obscure purpose of his own. But the evidence had been too much, and Sheena had put aside her distrust for Kreetcha to look into the matter. Always, with Sheena, the welfare of her people came first.

Some dread thing was stalking the people of the Gunee tribe. Their village stood on the river, near the rapids, and it was the custom of the tribe to use the water for many purposes, such as bathing, drinking, washing skins and many other things.

"And now," thought Sheena, "some evil thing beneath the waters has terrified the Gunee. It comes silently, without warning, and seizes them as they swim or stand in the water. It leaves no trace."

She came to a gap in the trees, tensed a moment, then went flying across to a stout vine dangling on the far side. Then she halted and loosened the knife in her scabbard. "Sheena will find this evil thing and slay it."

She came at last to the river. Just upstream, beyond the cruel rocks, lay the village of the Gunee. Sheena had intended to seek out Kreetcha, to allay the fears of he and his people, but now she changed her mind. She still did not trust Kreetcha. Perhaps it would be wiser to explore a bit before she approached the village.

Sheena swung down out of the trees and cautiously approached the bank of the river. There, behind a screening growth of *succa* bush, she waited. Soon she heard the voices of women coming from just downstream. Walking with the stealth of a tiger. Sheena

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approached the spot whence came the voices.

Two Gunee maidens were bathing. They laughed and chattered, until the listening Sheena began to wonder if that wretch, Kreetcha, had not lied to her. Surely these girls seemed afraid of nothing.

Suddenly, then, it happened! One of the girls, who had been laughing but a moment before, screamed in shrill fear and beat at the water with frantic hands. The other girl stood rooted to the spot with terror. Slowly the helpless girl sank, screaming all the while, as something dragged her down and down.

"Ayeceee!" It was Sheena, her body a bronze lance hurling itself into the water. "Do not fear, little one. Sheena comes!"

Then the cold and muddy waters closed over her and she was swimming with all her strength for the dim, shapeless form of the drowning girl. Her knife was clutched in her teeth, and Sheena's eyes glowed with anger even in the murky depths.

Down. Down and still down. Sheena had not thought the river so deep. Dull pain throbbed in her lungs, and still she had not caught the body of the girl, which seemed always just to elude her grasp. Something, some strange power, drew the body of the girl always down and away from Sheena.

Sheena saw a strange thing. The body of the girl vanished into what seemed a dark patch on the bottom of the river. Sheena, her lungs almost bursting now, plunged downward once more, beating at the water with her finely muscled legs, and swam into the dark patch. At once she noticed that the water was colder. Dreadfully cold. As cold as death!

And then she felt the net! Sheena knew, in that instant, that she had fallen into a trap. Wet, slimy cord enmeshed her and she was hauled deeper and deeper into the gloom of what she now knew to be an underwater cavern.

"Fool," Sheena raged even while her lungs threatened to burst asunder. "Fool! You trusted Kreetcha against your own better judgment and now . . ." In a rage she slashed at the cords of the net, using her fast fading

strength. Then, just as a great blackness was upon her, she was drawn out of the water and onto the stone ledge of a great cavern. Torches flickered against the clammy walls and cast great goutts of shadow to the high ceiling, but Sheena saw only the man who grinned evilly at her. It was Kreetcha. And nearby, smiling in triumph, was the girl whom Sheena had tried to save. The bait in the trap.

Kreetcha smiled again, an evil thing, as he stared down at Sheena. "So the great Sheena fell into humble Kreetcha's trap," he gloated. "It was all part of the trap, my story, the girls bathing, everything: You were watched from the moment you left your tree hut, Sheena. And now it is over. My hatred for you has won, Sheena. I will slay you and then who will question my rule in the jungle! And I will let you die quickly—but your friends, the white man and the chimpanzee, shall not be so fortunate!"

Sheena smiled. But she said nothing. Kreetcha, in his vengeful triumph, had stepped close to where she lay helpless in the net. And he had not noticed the torn place, the opening, where Sheena had slashed at the cord in her despair. She could not get out of the net, but she could reach through that opening! And Kreetcha was too slow in withdrawing his ankle. He screamed once as Sheena clutched his leg in a grip of iron and rolled backward, net and all, off the ledge into the cold water. She had breathed deeply—but Kreetcha had spent much wind in talking!

As Sheena, an hour later, approached the tree hut, she saw that Bob and Chim had returned. Bob met her at the door, laughing. "Ah, dull one. It is about time you came. Chim and I have much to tell you. We are fine traders, we two, and the merchants of the Rapani are sad tonight. Tell me, Sheena. What did you do to amuse yourself? Or did you sleep the afternoon away?"

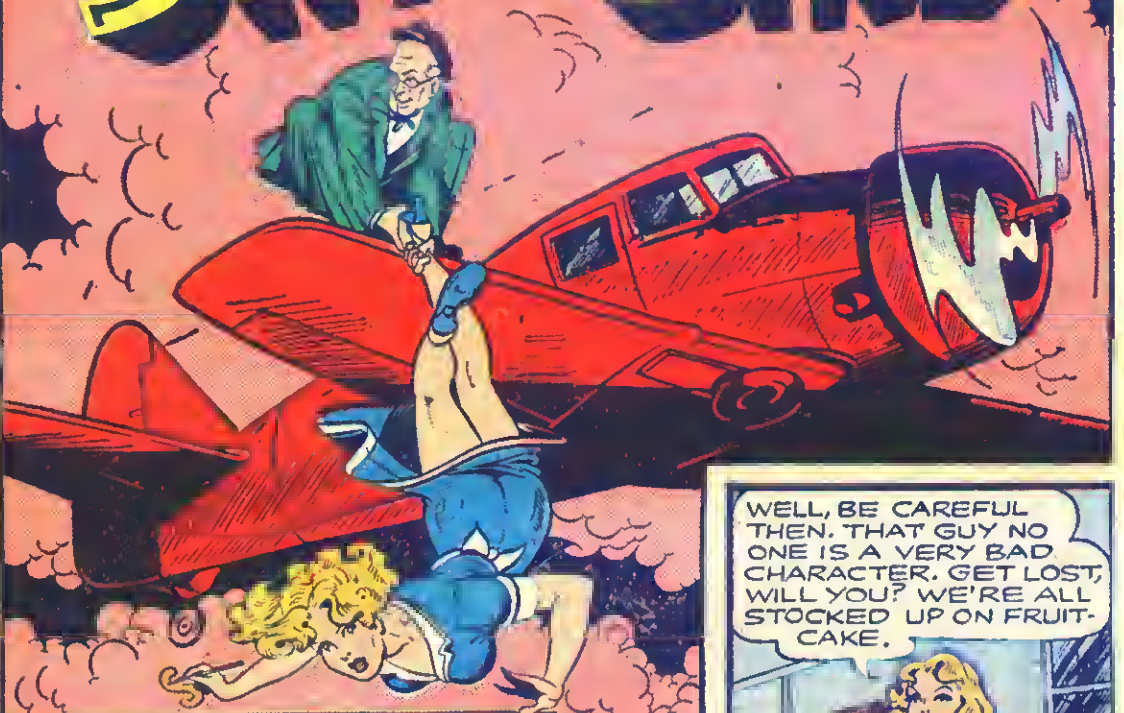
Sheena laughed back at her mate. "You are right," she agreed. "I am a dull one. And I have been sleeping." She feigned a yawn.

"I almost didn't wake up at all."

THE END

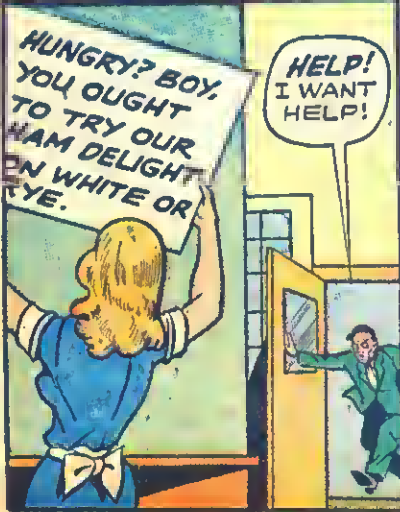
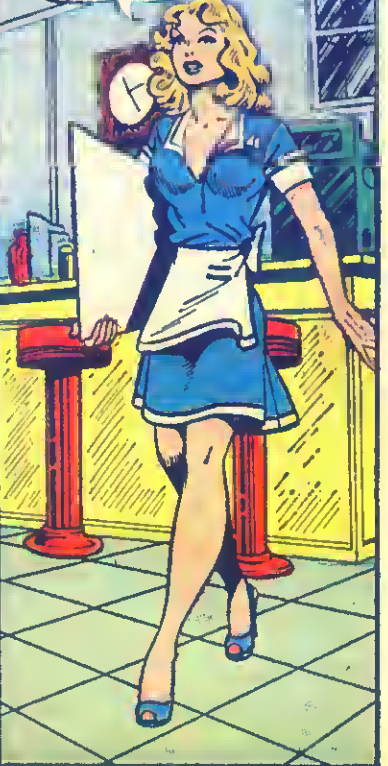
SKY GIRL

BY BILL GIBSON

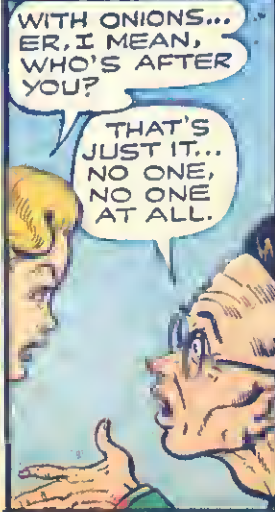


WOW! POOR GINGE IS REALLY IN TROUBLE THIS TIME OUT WHEN SHE TACKLES THE SKYWRITING POETRY DODGE. IS IT BAD? BROTHER, IT COULDN'T BE "VERSE!"

WELL, BE CAREFUL THEN. THAT GUY NO ONE IS A VERY BAD CHARACTER. GET LOST, WILL YOU? WE'RE ALL STOCKED UP ON FRUIT-CAKE.

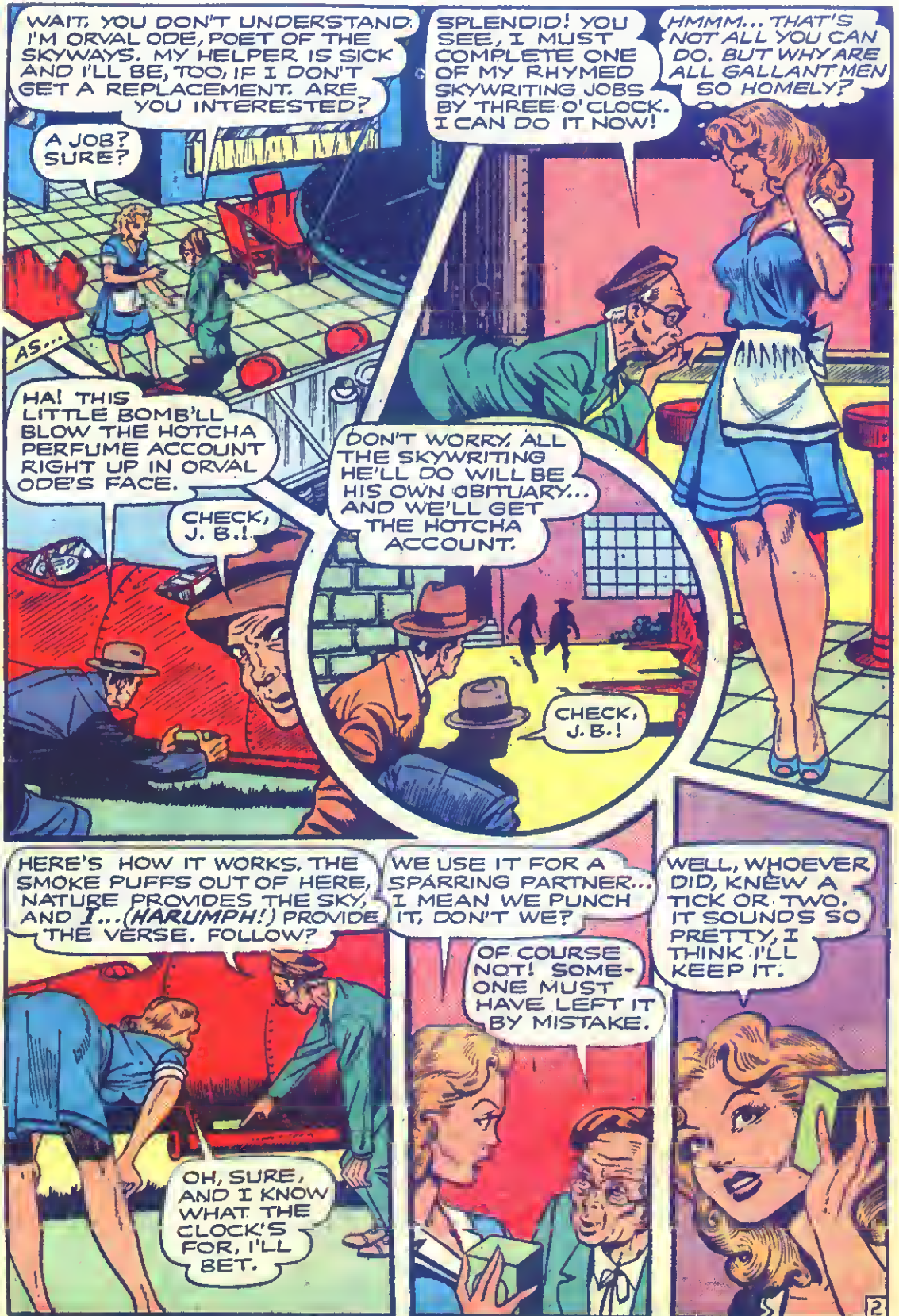


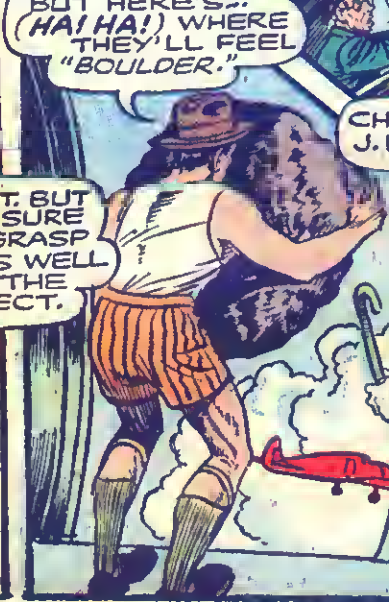
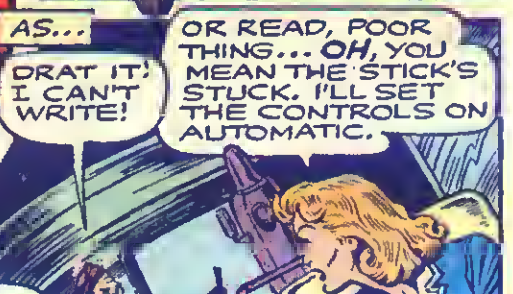
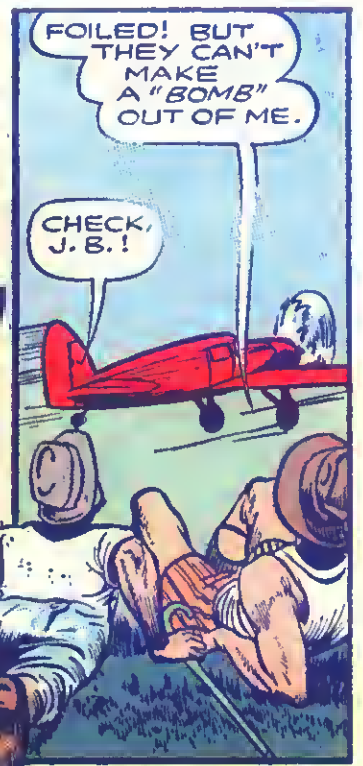
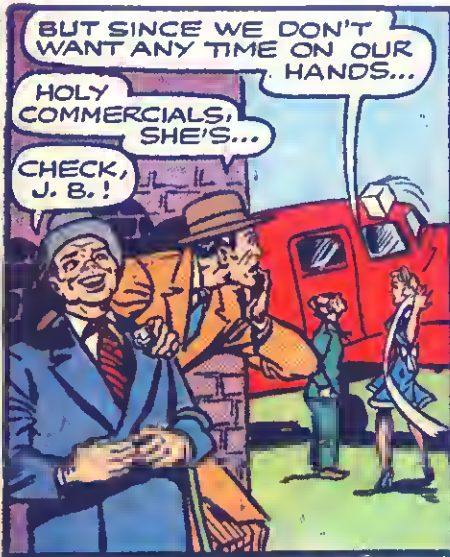
HELP!
I WANT
HELP!

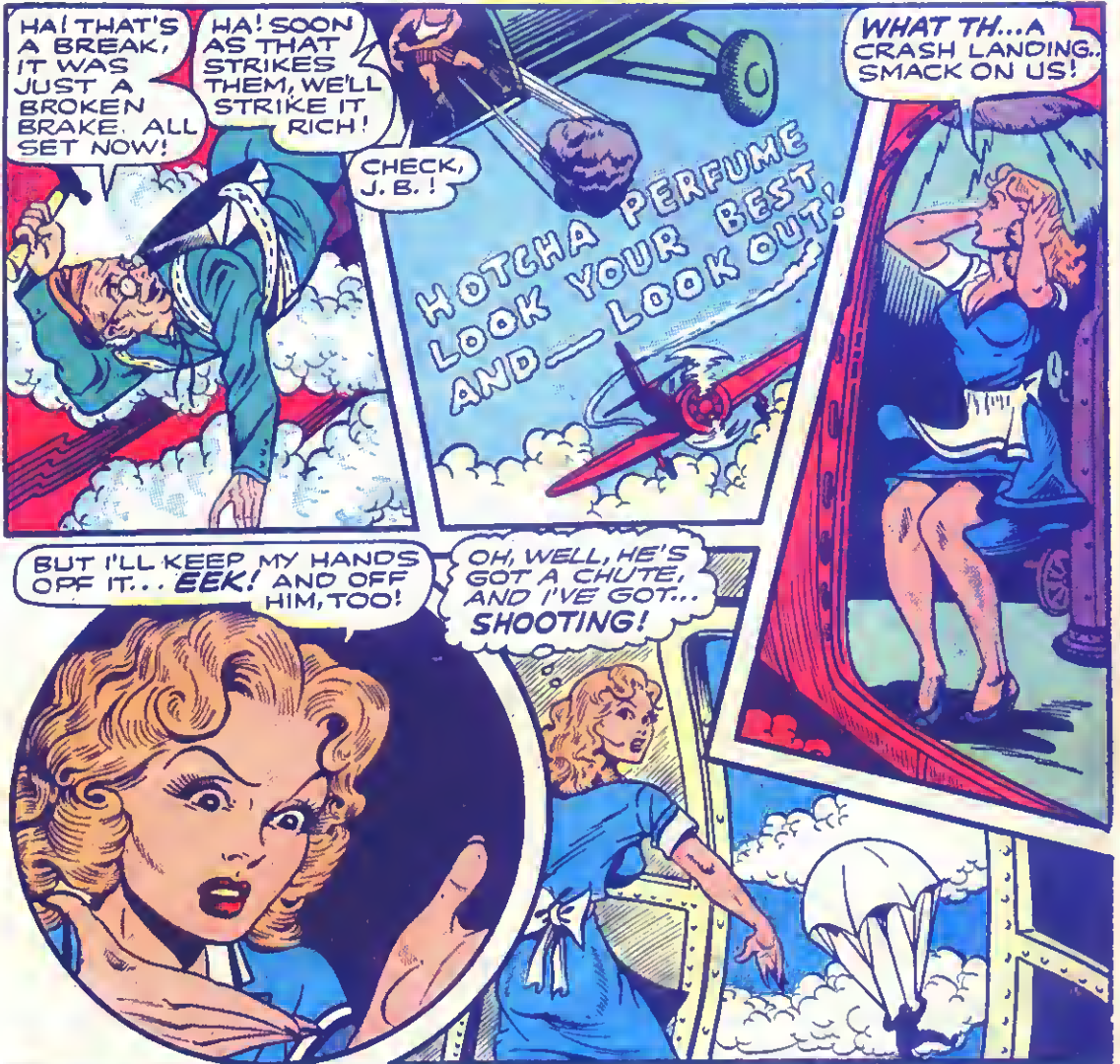


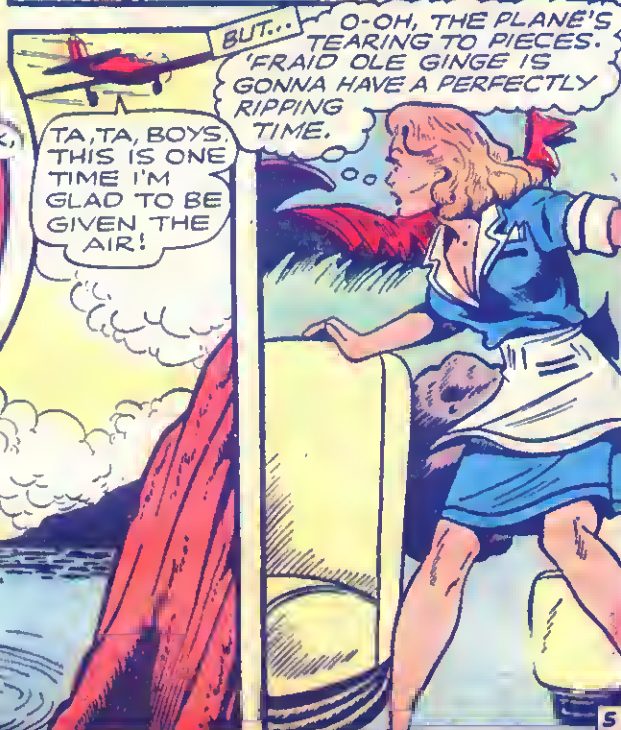
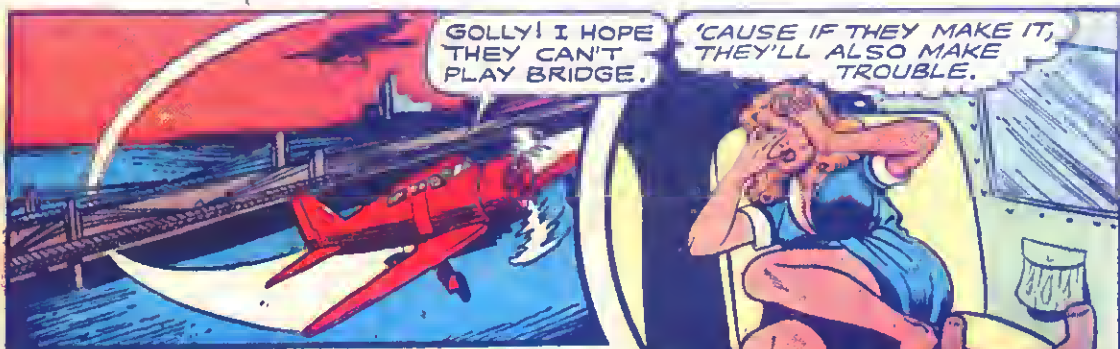
WITH ONIONS...
ER, I MEAN,
WHO'S AFTER
YOU?

THAT'S
JUST IT...
NO ONE,
NO ONE
AT ALL.









IF NO GUY
GOTCHA YOU
NEED HOTCHA

MADE IT! THE
CONTRACT'S
SAFE, BUT I
WISH I COULD
SAY AS MUCH
FOR THIS CRATE...
FALLING!

NOTHING BUT
SAND. GUESS
THIS IS
COMING IN
ON A
WING
AND
A
PRAIRIE!

WONDER WHICH
WILL BE FINISHED
FIRST... THE "AD"
OR THE PLANE?

EEK! BUT
MOTHER
WARNED
ME TO
KEEP OUT
OF DIVES.

BUT I GUESS THE
HOTCHA ACCOUNT IS
WORTH ACHING FOR.
AND MR. ODE OWED
IT ALL TO ME. BOY,
WILL HE BE
PLEASED!

YOU
IDIOT!

YOU DIDN'T
PUNCTUATE,
NOW YOU'VE
HURT MY REPU-
TATION!

OUCH! I HOPE
ALL I BROKE
WAS MY
FALL! I
HURT.

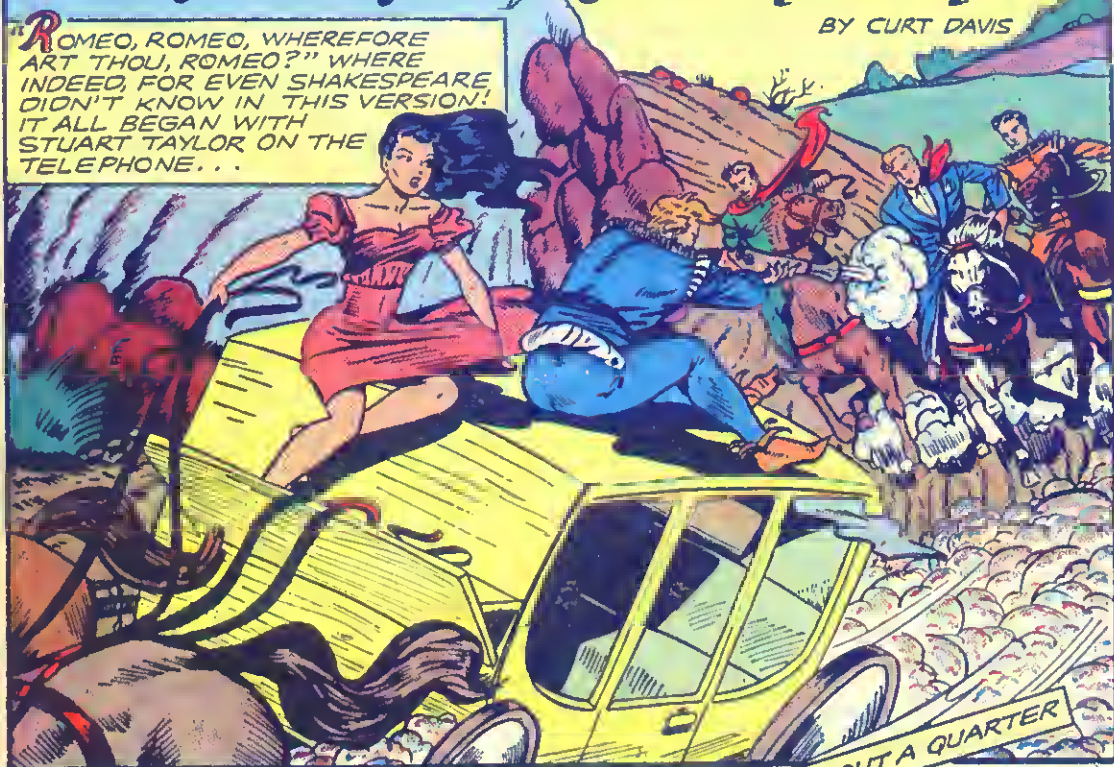
WHY,
YOU...HURT
YOUR REPUTATION,
DID I? WELL, YOU'D
BETTER SCRAM
BEFORE I
FRACTURE
IT!

SKY GIRL IN EVERY ISSUE OF
JUMBO Comics!

Stuart **TAYLOR** in WEIRD STORIES of the SUPERNATURAL

BY CURT DAVIS

ROMEO, ROMEO, WHEREFORE ART THOU, ROMEO?" WHERE INDEED, FOR EVEN SHAKESPEARE DIDN'T KNOW IN THIS VERSION! IT ALL BEGAN WITH STUART TAYLOR ON THE TELEPHONE...



ALONG ABOUT A QUARTER TO EIGHT...

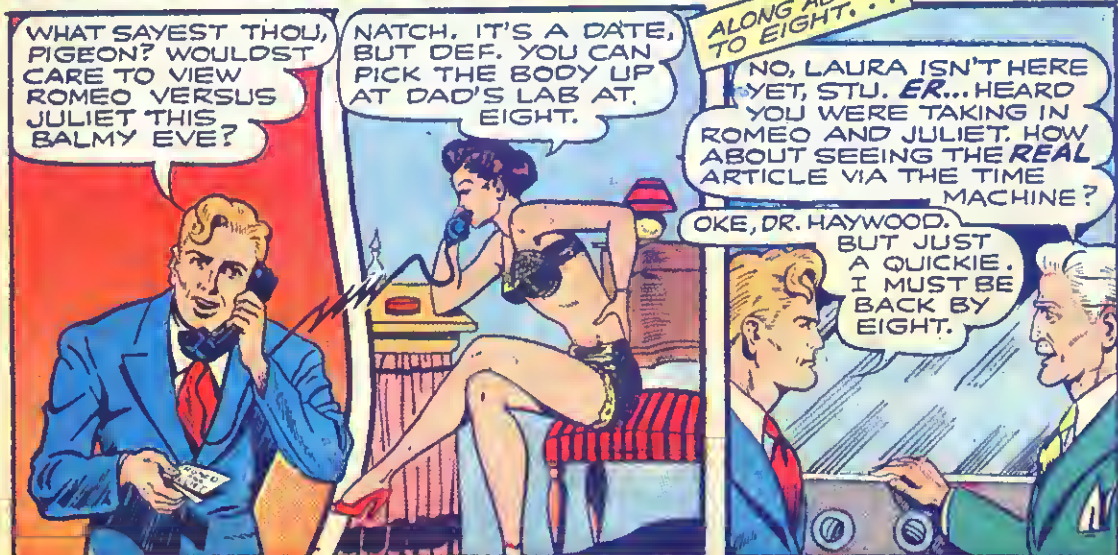
WHAT SAYEST THOU, PIGEON? WOULDST CARE TO VIEW ROMEO VERSUS JULIET THIS BALMY EVE?

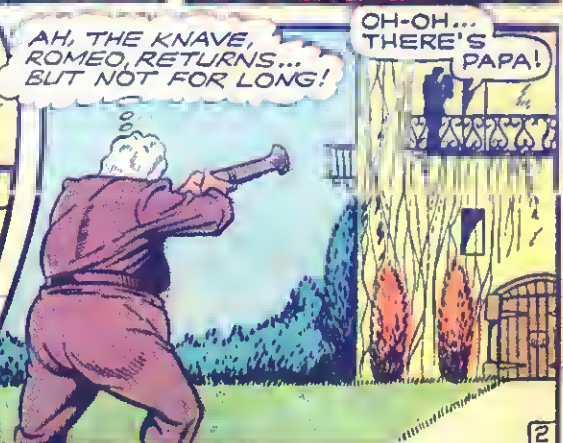
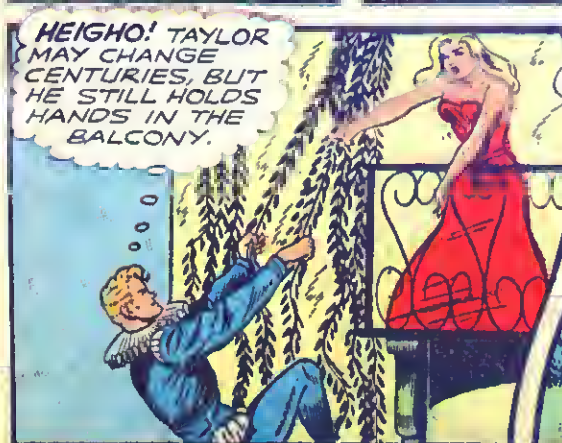
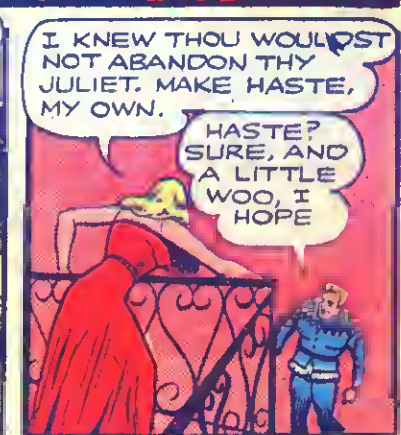
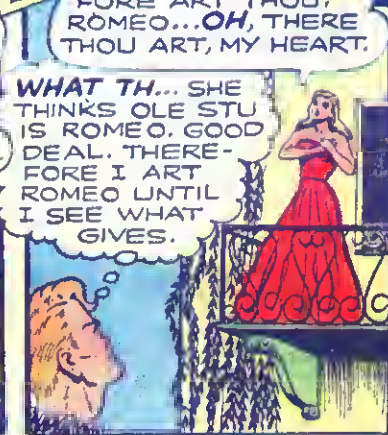
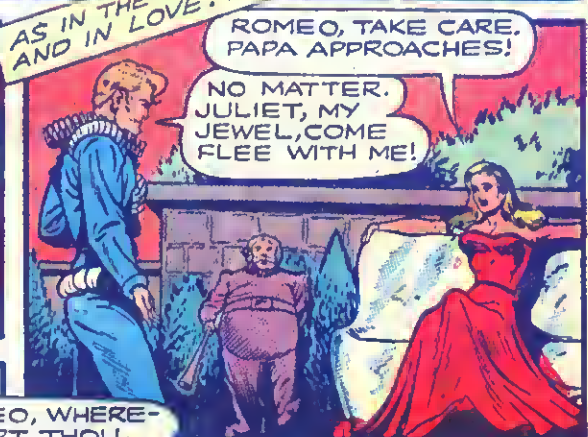
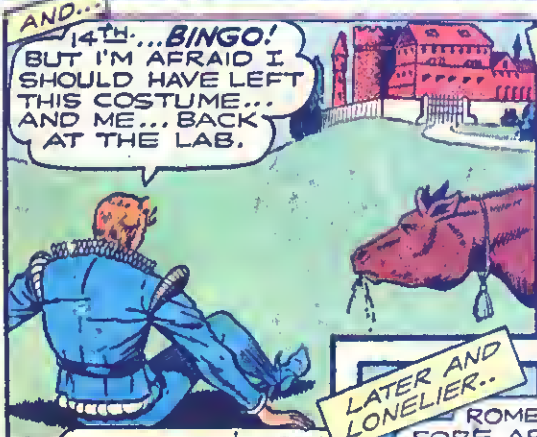
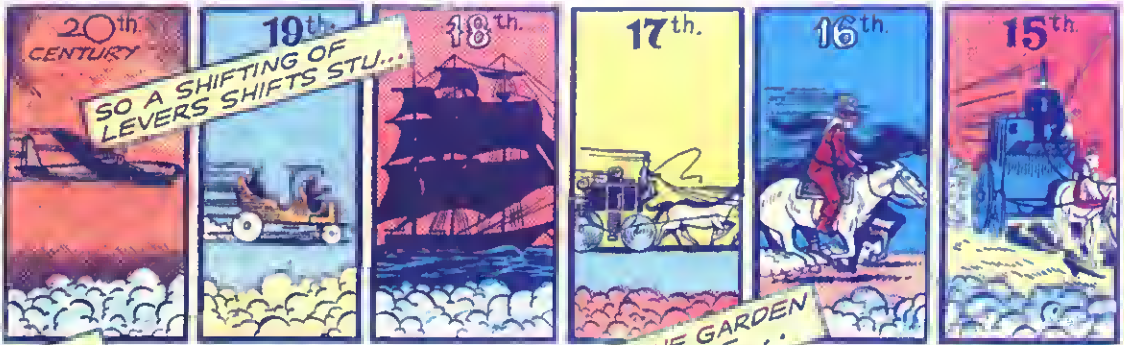
NATCH. IT'S A DATE, BUT DEF. YOU CAN PICK THE BODY UP AT DAD'S LAB AT EIGHT.

NO, LAURA ISN'T HERE YET, STU. ER... HEARD YOU WERE TAKING IN ROMEO AND JULIET. HOW ABOUT SEEING THE REAL ARTICLE VIA THE TIME MACHINE?

OKE, DR. HAYWOOD.

BUT JUST A QUICKIE. I MUST BE BACK BY EIGHT.





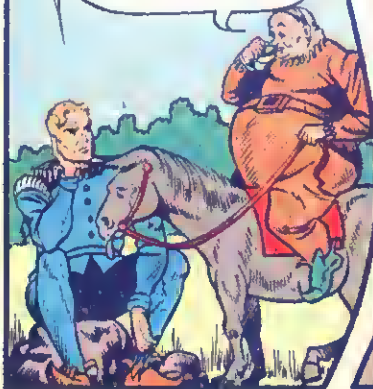
YES, PAPA IS HERE,
AND ROMEO GOEST!

I AIN'T ROMEO,
PALLY, BUT I'M
GOING... **OUCH!**
CUT IT OUT!
TOO LATE...
THE DOC'LL
HAVE TO
DO IT.



OH, MY ACHING... SAY,
BUB, YOU DON'T KNOW
A GOOD DOCTOR, DO
YOU?

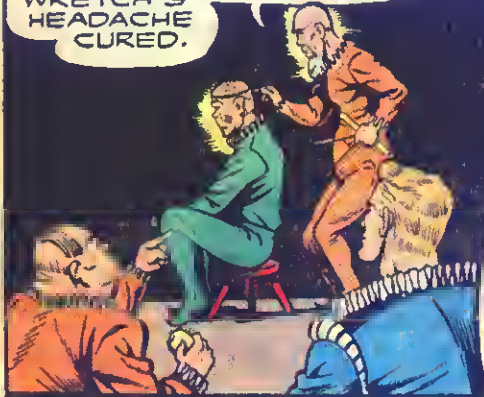
YES. THE ONE
WHO TREATEST
ME FOR MY
UNDERWEIGHT.
COME, FRIEND.



HEY, I SAID I WANTED A
DOCTOR. THIS GUY
LOOKS LIKE AN
APPRENTICE
ASSASSIN.

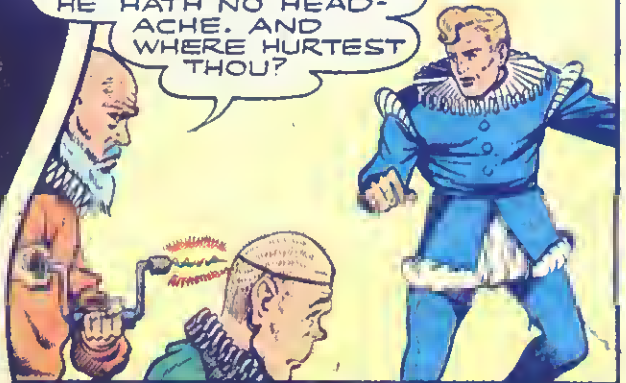


SCOFFEST IF THOU WILL. THY
LAUGH SHALL BE ON THE
OPPOSITE SIDE OF THY FACE
WHEN YOU BEHOLD THIS
WRETCH'S
HEADACHE
CURED.



WAIT! YOU MEAN TO CURE A
HEADACHE YOU REMOVE THE
HEAD?

OF COURSE, DOLT.
IF HE HATH NO HEAD,
HE HATH NO HEAD-
ACHE. AND
WHERE HURTEST
THOU?



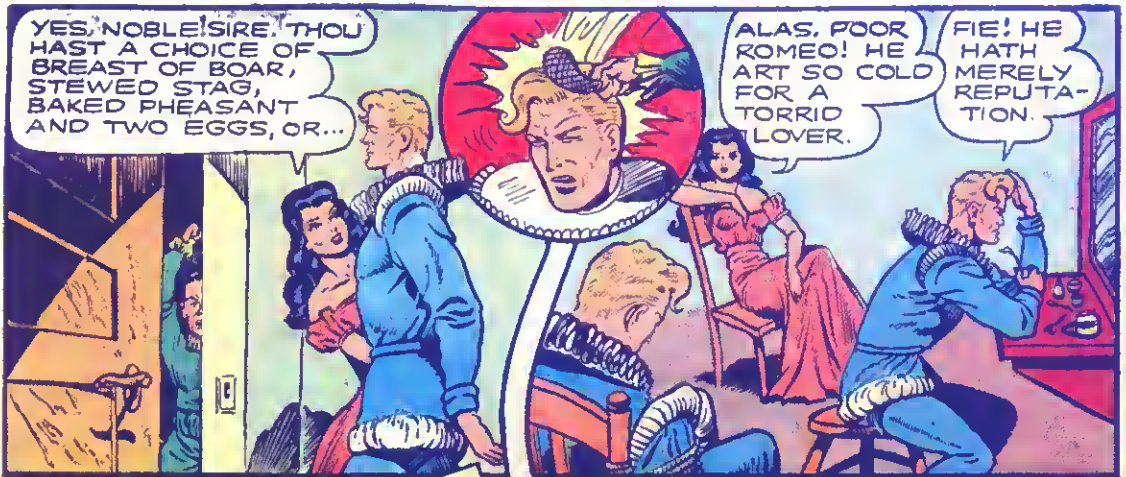
NO PLACE YOU'RE
GONNA GET AT...
LEMME OUT!



BEHOLD, 'TIS
ROMEO.
OPPORTUNITY
KNOCKETH.

WHEW! THAT WAS A QUICK
GETAWAY FOR A GUY WITH
LEAD IN HIS PANTS. SAY
MISSY, DO YOU SERVE
FOOD?





YES, NOBLE SIRE, THOU HAST A CHOICE OF BREAST OF BOAR, STEWED STAG, BAKED PHEASANT AND TWO EGGS, OR...

ALAS, POOR ROMEO! HE ART SO COLD FOR A TORRID LOVER.

FIE! HE HATH MERELY REPUTATION.

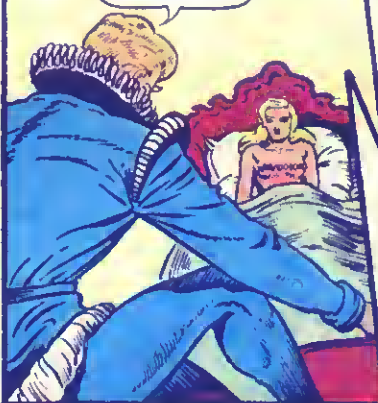
BEHOLD! THERE IS NO DIFFERENCE 'TWTX THE OAF AND ME... OTHER THAN THE FACT THAT I SHALL SOON POSSESS THE JEWELS OF HIS FAIR JULIET.

SOON...

JULIET, MY OWN, HEAR ME QUICKLY, FOR I AM FOLLOWED. MEETEST THOU ME AT THE INN WITHIN AN HOUR. NOW I MUST FLY THROUGH YONDER DOOR.

BUT FIRST THE JEWELS. HA! LET HER THEN MEET HER ROMEO, AND ATTEST TO HIS GUILT.

ROPES AREN'T TOO TIGHT, MAYBE...

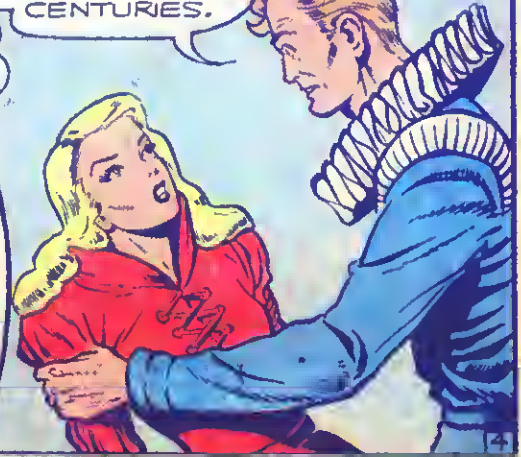
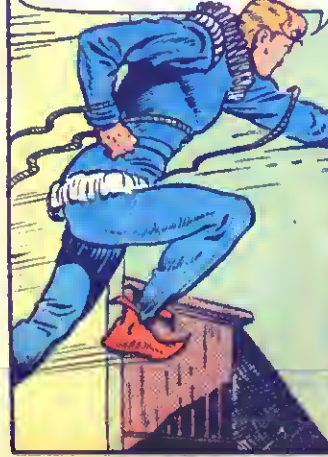


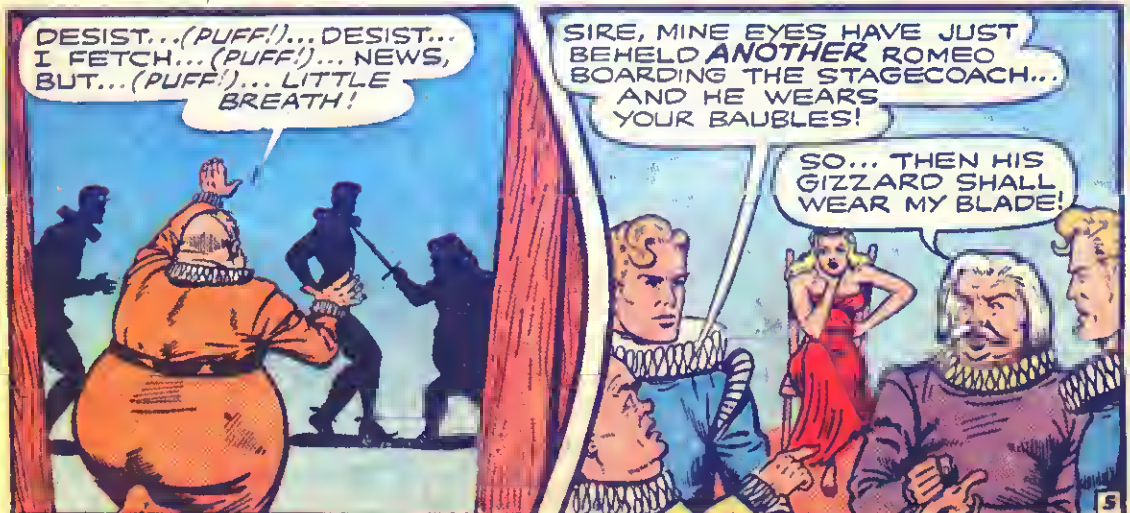
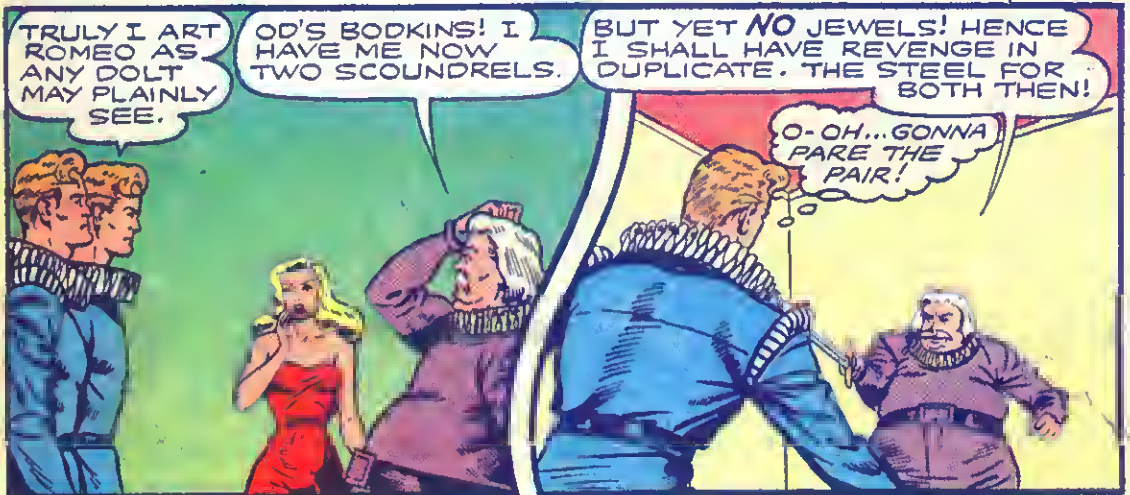
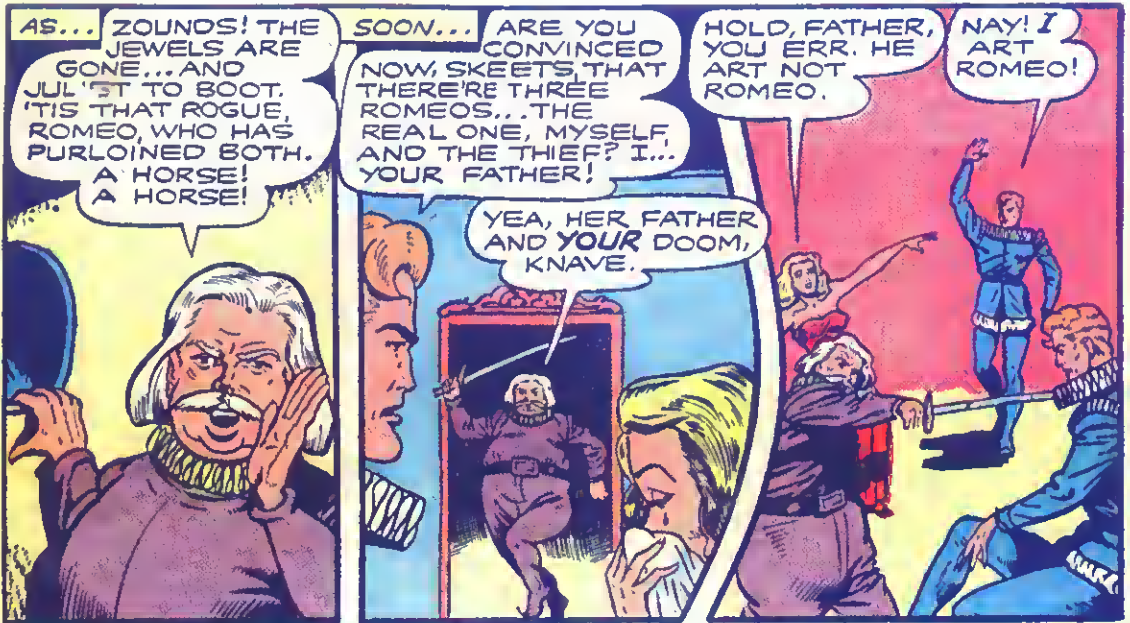
LATER, AT THE INN...

WHEW! THAT YEGG'S MOLL HAS BEEN GONE AN HOUR, STILL I COULDN'T GET FREE UNTIL NOW... WHAT TH... JULIET!

NO, HONEY, YOU'VE GOT IT ALL WRONG. IT'S A COUPLE OF OTHER GUYS...AND CENTURIES.

AYE, ROMEO... AND SOON YOUR JULIET... ONCE WE ARE WED.





JUMBO COMICS

AS... SELECT
MYSELF
A TRINKET, MY
PRETTY. I ART
GENEROUS AS
WELL AS CLEVER.
I... **HOOFBEATS!**

C'MON, GUYS! IF WE
DON'T CATCH HIM SOON,
WE'LL FINISH OUT OF
THE MONEY...
BUT OUT!

THOU SWINE, DID I NOT
LEAVE THEE UN-
CONSCIOUS AT THE
HOTEL?

YOU MEAN
OUT AT THE
INN?

NOT QUITE, PALLY. AND
YOU'VE SHOT YOUR
MOUTH...AND GUN...
OFF FOR THE LAST
TIME.

'CAUSE I CAN GET
VERY TIGHT-FISTED
WHEN THERE'S
DOUGH INVOLVED!

KNOT MUCH
LATER...

MY FRIENDS,
FORGIVENESS.
I HAVE MADE SO
MANY ERRORS.

OKAY, PAL, BUT NOW
I'VE GOT A COUPLE
OF "ERAS" TO MAKE.
AND A QUICK COSTUME
CHANGE.

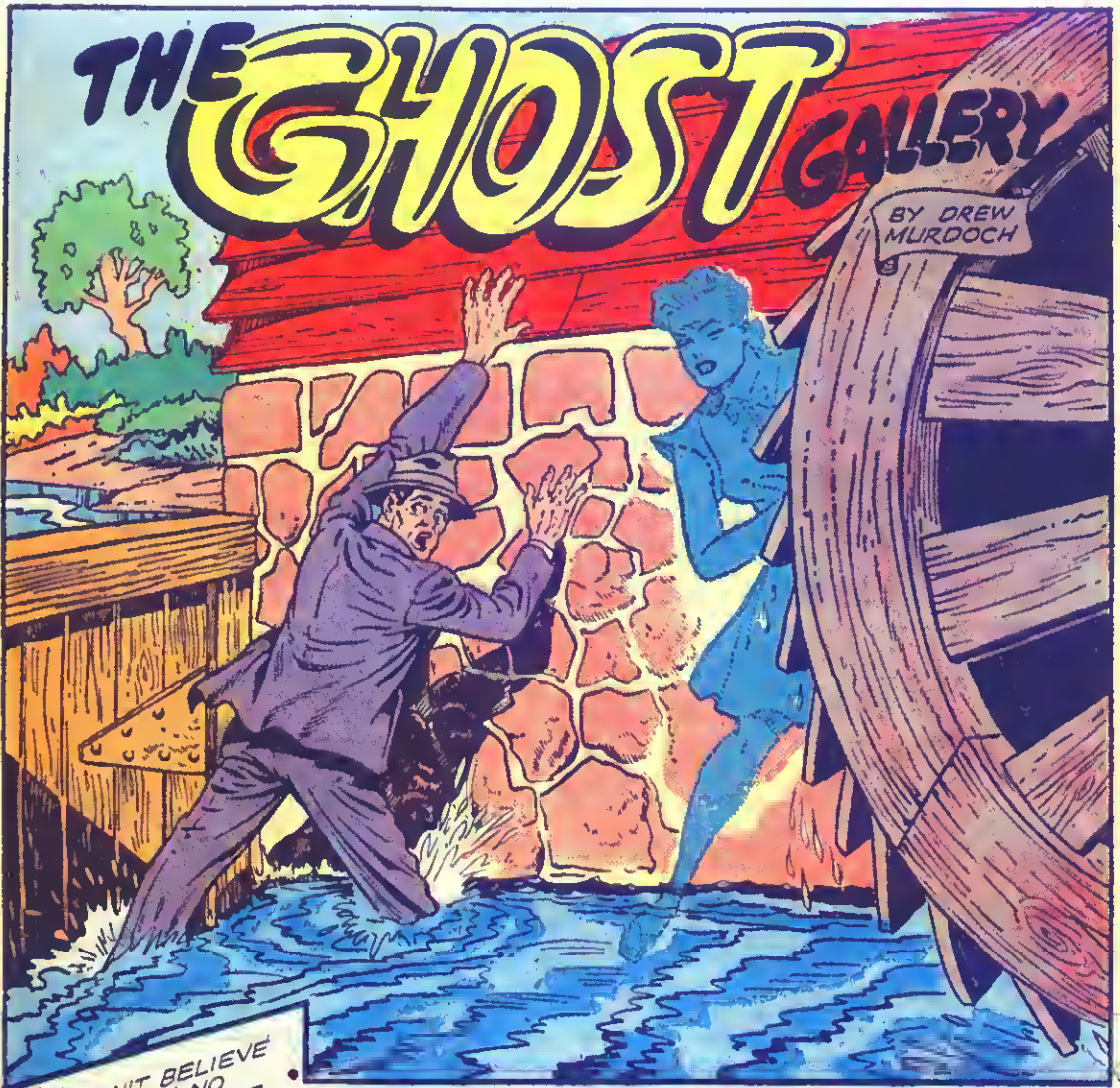
AND... STUART, HURRY.
I DON'T WANT TO
BE LATE FOR ROMEO
AND JULIET, EVEN IF
I'VE ALREADY
SEEN IT.

SEEN IT? BABY, I'VE
BEEN IT! AND I'D
RATHER... MUCH
RATHER... TEAR A
RUG THAN
A THROAT.

STUART TAYLOR IN
EVERY ISSUE OF
JUMBO Comics!

THE GHOST GALLERY

BY DREW MURDOCH



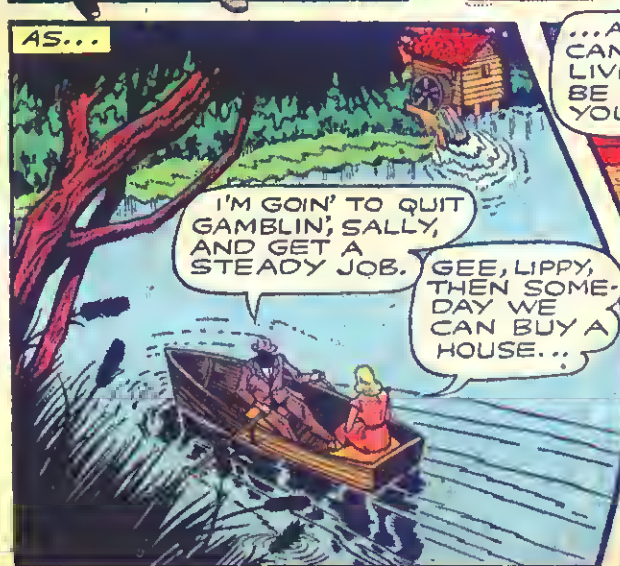
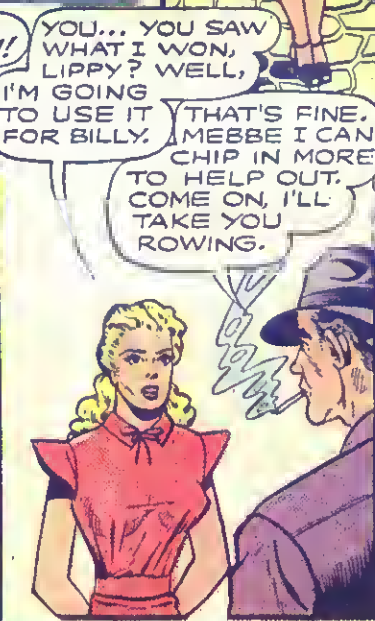
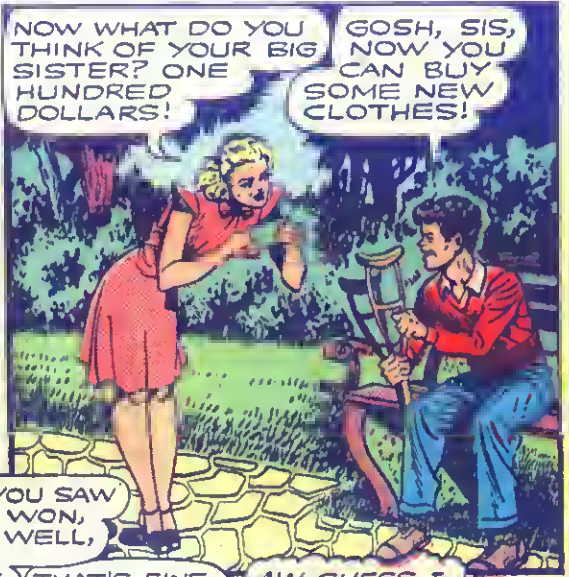
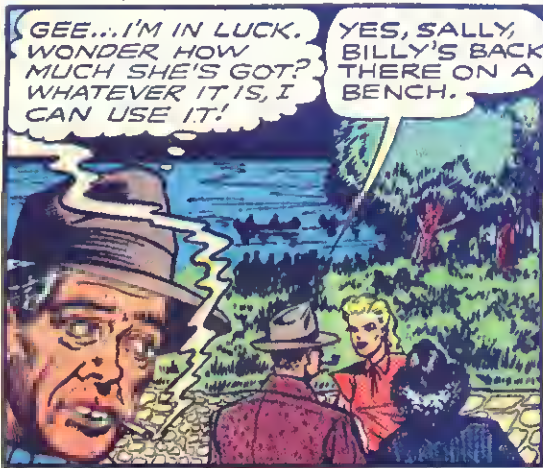
"I DON'T BELIEVE IN GHOSTS! NO ONE I KNOW EVER SAW ONE!" THIS IS THE ARGUMENT MOST FREQUENTLY USED BY MY READERS TO DISCREDIT MY 'STORIES OF SUPER-NATURAL EXPERIENCES. MY ONLY ANSWER IS, THAT I HOPE YOU DO SEE ONE! BUT NOT IN DAY! BUT NOT IN THE SAME CIRCUMSTANCES AS THE LITTLE CRIPPLED BOY WHO TOLD ME THIS STORY. IT STARTED AT A PICNIC IN A LITTLE WESTERN TOWN...

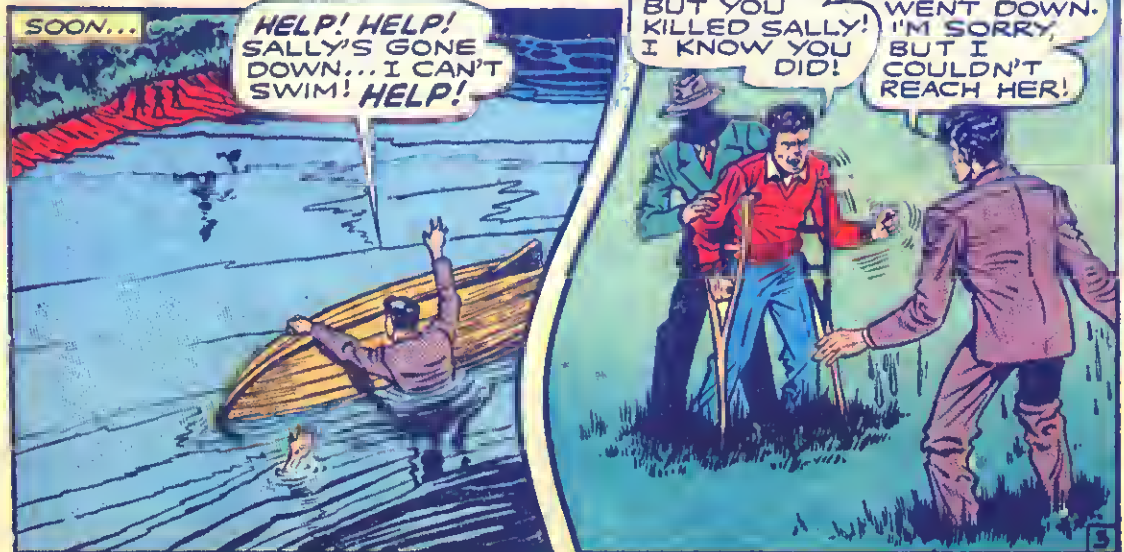
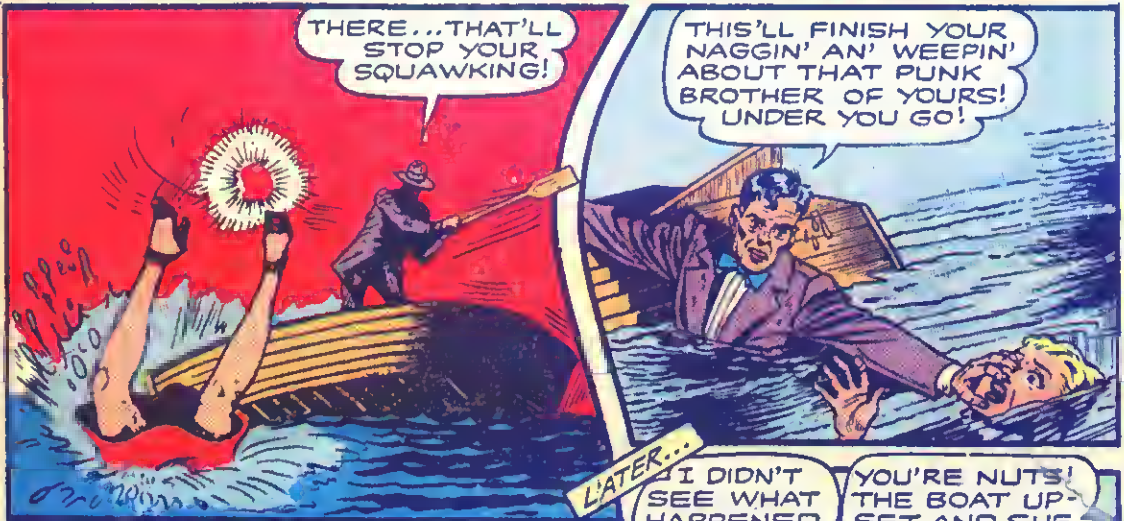
SO, SALLY, FOR YOUR EXCELLENT EFFORTS IN HELPING US TO RAISE THE MONEY FOR OUR NEW SCHOOL, I PRESENT YOU WITH THIS.

OH, THANK YOU, MR. WRIGHT.

WHY, IT'S WONDERFUL. WAIT TILL I SHOW BILLY!







OF COURSE ALL OF SALLY'S POSSESSIONS INCLUDING THE HUNDRED DOLLARS WERE TURNED OVER TO LIPPY, BUT IT DIDN'T LAST LONG, SO... A FEW DAYS LATER...

SO YOU WON'T STAKE ME TO A TEN SPOT, EH, RED? GEE, I THOUGHT I WAS A FRIEND OF YOURS.

SORRY, LIPPY, WHY DON'T YOU TRY YOUR KID BROTHER IN-LAW OVER THERE?

READ ALL ABOUT IT! BIG BANK ROBBERY! OH, IT'S YOU, LIPPY! SOMEDAY I HOPE TO PROVE YOU KILLED SIS. NOW GET OUTTA MY SIGHT!

WHY, YOU LITTLE PUNK, I'M DOING THE ORDERIN' AROUND HERE, NOT YOU.

I WON'T, IT'S MINE I TELL YOU... OUCH!

I WON'T GIVE IT TO LIPPY. I'LL TELL THE COPS FIRST... WHY... THAT'S SALLY'S VOICE!

SO SKIP ALONG HOME AN' GET ME THAT RADIO SALLY LOANED YOU. GO ON!

NO MORE BACK TALK, OR THE NEXT I'LL REALLY HURT. I'LL WAIT FER YUH IN FRONT O' TH' POOL-ROOM.

BILLY! BILLY! IT'S ME... SALLY.

THAT'S MY RADIO. SHE GAVE IT TO ME FOR MY BIRTHDAY. HEY, GIMME MY PAPERS!

I'LL MIND 'EM WHILE YOU'RE GETTIN' IT. HURRY UP!

SALLY! SALLY! YOU... YOU'RE HERE! IT CAN'T BE!

BUT IT IS ME, BILLY... DON'T BE AFRAID. GIVE LIPPY THE RADIO, BILLY.

SOON...

GEE... TWENTY FIVE GRAND AN' A CLEAN GETAWAY. MAYBE SOME DAY I'LL GET THE NERVE TO PULL A STUNT LIKE THAT. AH, HERE COMES THE KID.

The Gazette
\$25,000 STOLEN FROM BANK!
Reward offered

SO YOU CHANGED YOUR MIND, EH? GIMME IT! THERE'S YOUR PAPERS.

I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU SORRY FOR THIS SOMEDAY, LIPPY.

HERE COMES LIPPY. HE'S BUSTED. MAYBE I OUGHT TO HELP 'IM OUT.

HEY, FELLAS, WANNA BUY A RADIO? IT'S YOURS FOR A FIN.

NAW, KEEP IT. BUT HERE IS A BUCK. I'LL STAKE YOU TO A MEAL.



GEE, I CAN'T EVEN SELL THE DARNED THING. WONDER IF IT WORKS?



LIPPY, DON'T BE STARTLED! IT'S YOUR WIFE. YOU KILLED ME, LIPPY. BUT I FORGIVE YOU. I'M GOING TO HELP YOU!

SALLY!



IT'S HAUNTED! I'LL SMASH IT TO BITS! BUT YOU'RE STILL HERE!

YES, LIPPY, I WANT TO HELP YOU. BET THAT DOLLAR ON CREEPING CLAUDE IN THE SEVENTH. TRUST ME, LIPPY, I'LL COME TO YOU WHENEVER YOU TURN THE RADIO ON.

I'M A FOOL, BUT IT'S A HUNCH. I'LL DO AS SHE SAID. GOTTA GET THIS DOWN FAST, THE SEVENTH COMIN' UP!



"CREEPING WAS CLAUDE WAS A LONGSHOT... BUT HE CAME THROUGH AT THIRTY TO ONE. SO LIPPY CELEBRATED AT A SWANKY RESTAURANT..."



IT WAS A LUCKY HUNCH, THAT'S ALL! I MUST HAVE BEEN DREAMING TO HAVE THOUGHT SALLY'S GHOST GAVE ME THE TIP. I'LL PROVE I'M RIGHT!

YES, I'LL TRUST YOU, SALLY. BUT WHY DO YOU HELP ME?

SURE... I'LL SWITCH ON THE RADIO... SHE WON'T COME... I KNOW SHE WON'T! WHAT?

SALLY! YOU'RE HERE... IT'S TRUE!

YES, LIPPY. AND I'M GOING TO HELP YOU AGAIN. WILL YOU TRUST ME?

BECAUSE IT'S THROUGH YOU MY BROTHER WILL GET MONEY FOR HIS OPERATION.

SEE THOSE HEADLINES, LIPPY? THAT MONEY'S HIDDEN IN THE OLD MILL. I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE.

YEAH, YEAH. I REMEMBER READIN' ABOUT IT. LET'S GO!

Daily Bank Bank ESCAPE W 125,000. - REWARD

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THAT GUY... IS HE NUTS?

YEAH, MUST BE. HE'S TALKING TO HIMSELF.

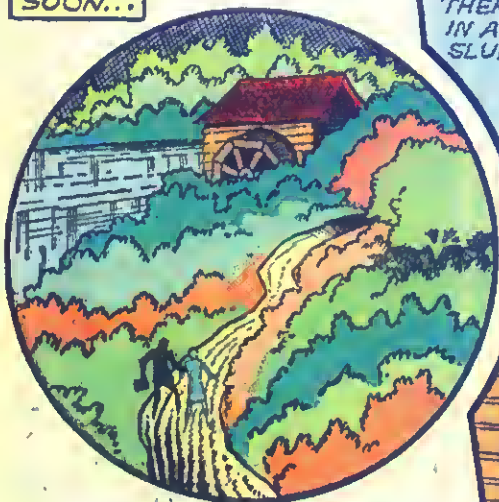
TWENTY-FIVE GRAND, AND IT'LL ALL BE MINE. YES, I'LL GO THERE NOW!

OUTSIDE...

BILLY! IT'S ME, SALLY BACK AGAIN. HURRY, GET THE POLICE. COME TO THE OLD MILL.

YES, SALLY, I'LL DO AS YOU SAY. I'LL GO NOW, SALLY.

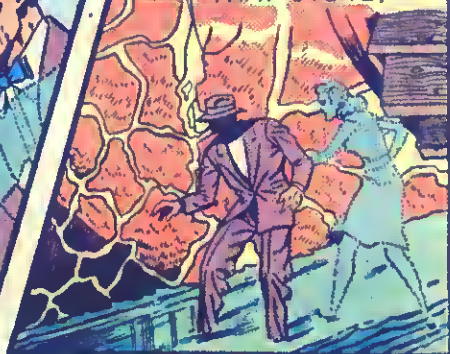
SOON...



THERE, LIPPY, IT'S HIDDEN
IN A WALL IN THE
SLUCEWAY. JUMP DOWN.

I DON'T LIKE THIS
PLACE. SUPPOSE
THE GATE CLOSED?

THERE'S NOTHING
TO BE AFRAID OF,
LIPPY. PULL OUT
THAT STONE!

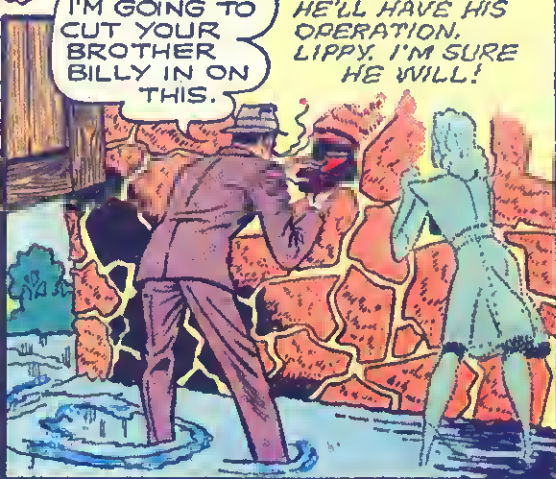
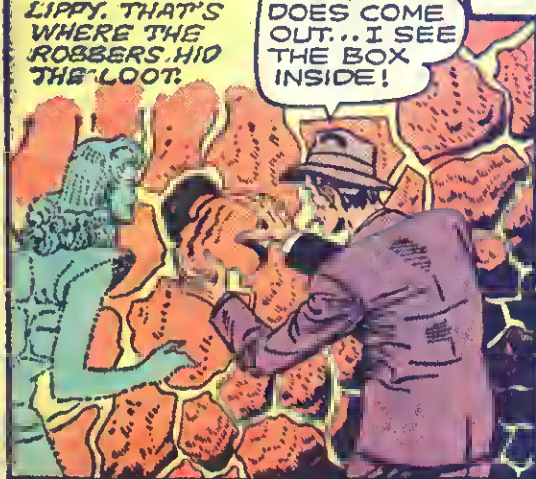


THAT'S RIGHT,
LIPPY. THAT'S
WHERE THE
ROBBERS HID
THE LOOT.

GOSH, IT
DOES COME
OUT... I SEE
THE BOX
INSIDE!

GEE, SALLY,
I'M GOING TO
CUT YOUR
BROTHER
BILLY IN ON
THIS.

NOW I'M SURE
HE'LL HAVE HIS
OPERATION.
LIPPY, I'M SURE
HE WILL!

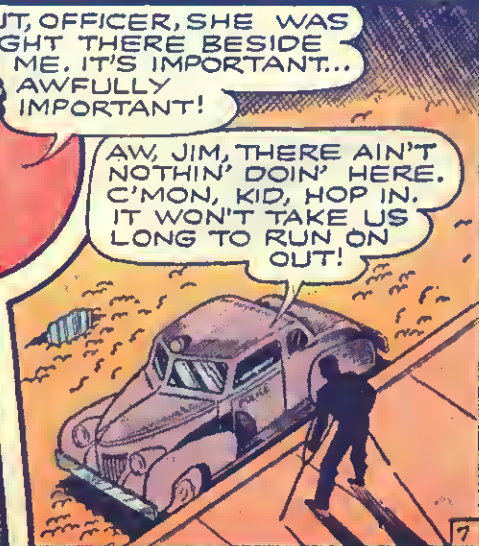


WHILE...

YOUR DEAD SISTER
TOLD YOU TO TAKE
US TO THE MILL, EH?
RUN ALONG, KID.
YOU'RE NUTS!

BUT, OFFICER, SHE
WAS RIGHT THERE BESIDE
ME. IT'S IMPORTANT...
AWFULLY
IMPORTANT!

AW, JIM, THERE AIN'T
NOTHIN' DOIN' HERE.
C'MON, KID, HOP IN.
IT WON'T TAKE US
LONG TO RUN ON
OUT!



WHILE... TWENTY-FIVE GRAND! I'M IN THE BIG DOUGH. AND NO ONE KNOWS BUT YOU, SALLY, AND YOU'RE DEAD!

YES, LIPPY, I'M DEAD! NOW CLIMB THE GATE... MAKE YOUR GETAWAY!

THAT'S RIGHT, I GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE FAST. OH, MY FOOT. THE GATE SLAMMED ON IT!

IT'S CAUGHT... MY FOOT'S CAUGHT! THE WATER'S RISING! I'M TRAPPED! SALLY!

HELP ME, SALLY! PLEASE GET SOMEONE, I'LL DROWN!

YES, LIPPY... THAT'S JUST THE WAY I DIED... AH, HERE COME THE POLICE.

JUST AS I THOUGHT... THIS WAS A WILD GOOSE CHASE. LET'S GO, JIM!

PLEASE OFFICER, PLEASE DON'T GO YET... LISTEN!

HEY, TH' KID'S RIGHT... I HEARD A SCREAM FROM THE SLUCIEWAY... THIS WAY, QUICK!

LOOK... A MAN. QUICK, JIM, OPEN THE GATE!

WE'RE TOO LATE, HE'S GOING UNDER.

"AND THEY WERE TOO LATE, FOR BY THE TIME THEY HAD THE GATE OPEN, LIPPY WAS DEAD. BUT SALLY WAS RIGHT, BILLY GOT HIS OPERATION AFTER ALL... AS HE GOT THE REWARD FOR FINDING THE LOOT."

Drew Murdoch

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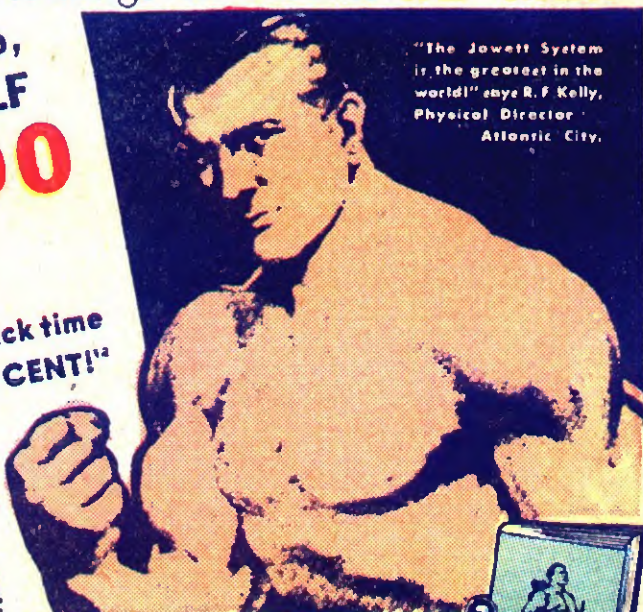
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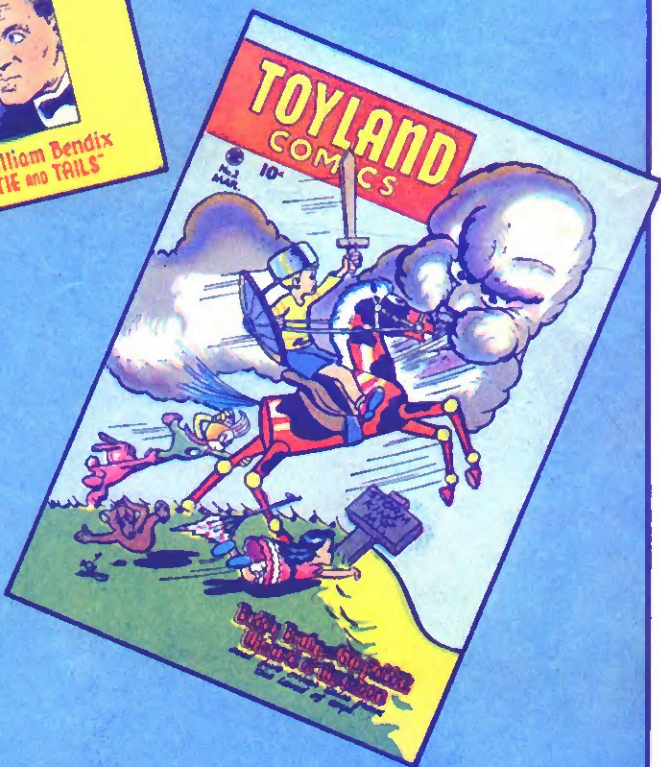


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